

THE NEW NORTH.

VOLUME 14. NO. 19.

RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN, THURSDAY, JULY 2, 1896.

TERMS—\$1.50 IN ADVANCE

There'll Be a Stir Here Monday!

To be frank with you, and take you into our confidence, we'll tell you something which has been a secret up to now. "It's just this: We have decided to do more business the coming two months than in any previous July and August in the history of our business."

We don't expect that you will come out these hot days to trade with us just because we have made this decision and told you about it, and you want to keep us from being disappointed. Not a bit of it. We realize this is too practical and common-sense an age for that.

The fact is, we commenced planning some time ago how to make this mid-summer trade campaign a big success, and some evidence of what we shall do to induce you to come to our store is given below. Don't skip a line, not even a word—you can't afford to.

DRESS GOODS.

48 in. Black Mohair, 50 cent quality,.....	32 cts.
44 in. Black Mohair, 65 cent quality,.....	42 cts.
40 in. Figured Mohair, 65 cent quality,.....	42 cts.
40 in. Figured Mohair, 40 cent quality,.....	29 cts.

WASH GOODS.

Dimities Striped, was 8 and 10 cents,.....	5 cts.
Pereales, 1 yd wide, was 10 cents,.....	5 cts.
Knickerbocker Suitings, was 10 cents,.....	7 cts.
All Zephyr Gingham, were 12½, 15 and 18 cents,.....	9 cts.
Honeycomb Crepons, were 15 cents,.....	10 cts.
All Grass Linens, were 12½ cents,.....	9 cts.
All Grass Linens, were 15 cents,.....	10 cts.
All Dimities, were 12½ and 15 cents,.....	9 cts.

LADIES' WRAPPERS

That Sold at 69, 79, 89 and \$1.00, now..... 50 cts.

LADIES' UNDERWEAR

12½ and 15 cent Vests,.....	9 cts.
20, 25 and 30 cent Vests,.....	15 cts.

CURTAINS.

500 Lace Curtains,.....	\$3.48
400 Lace Curtains,.....	\$3.18
Crusoe's Dress Form Corsets, 75 cent value,.....	49

Gents' Sweaters

35 cent value,.....	19 cts.
Boys' Sweaters, 25 cent value,.....	15 cts.

Ladies' Oxfords

\$1.25 value,.....	95 cts.
\$1.75 value,.....	\$1.29
\$2.50 value,.....	\$1.98.

Misses' and Children's Shoes at Wholesale prices.

CHAS. E. CRUSOE & Co.,

Rhineland, Wis.

Wisconsin.

COMMENCEMENT.

Interesting Exercises of the Class of 1896. Class Essays.

The graduating exercises of the class of '96 at the Grand Opera House Friday evening were successful from all points of view. Every seat was taken in the auditorium and despite heat and discomfortableness of the evening so interesting was the programme that the large audience held till its completion. The class certainly did themselves credit. Every essay was well received and the interested listeners were decidedly liberal with applause. The music, both that of the Mandolin Club and Mrs. VanVest's vocal efforts were each time encored. The stage was decidedly pretty and the fair graduates displayed the proverbial pride and care of themselves and their people in their appearance. The program was well arranged and particularly fitting were the remarks of George Reed on behalf of the Alumni, Master Anderson of the '97 class and Ethel LaSelle for the graduates. In the presentation of diplomas, only, was a necessary change from the arrangements made. The president of the school board, Mr. Barnes, being absent from the city it devolved upon Principal Gleason to present each with their reminder of the four happiest years of their life. The papers read, without exception, show careful study in preparation and are really creditable to both the graduates and the school. We believe they deserve more than a passing notice and so present them complete.

"THE INFLUENCE OF WOMAN."

MODEL CHARGES.

Characters have been formed; ideals raised; great and noble deeds accomplished; wars waged, and countries devastated through the influence of woman.

We find her influence first felt in the home; it is here that she has complete control over the little subjects and they learn from her their first ideas of right and wrong. These first impressions are the foundation of future characters. Napoleon Bonaparte once asked Madame Campan the following perplexing question: "The old systems of instruction seem to be worthless, what is yet wanting in order that the people be properly educated?" The lady answered, "Mothers!" "Yes," said he, "there is a system education in one word. Let it you're there to train up mothers who shall know how to educate their children." It is said that Napoleon's mother was the only one who had any command over him during his childhood.

No one can estimate the influence of a mother over her child. Almost all of the greatest men when questioned "Who most influenced you?" make answer "My Mother." Washington's character was moulded by his mother, his father having died when George was but twelve months have left the responsibility of the future of her son to the mother. We all know of his after life and character and much is due her who was a woman of good sense, nobleness, tenderness and high moral character. At one time when President Adams was speaking before a school of girls at Boston, he made the following speech: "As a child, I enjoyed perhaps the greatest of blessings—that of a mother who was anxious and capable to form the characters of her children rightly. From her I derived whatever instruction especially religious and moral that has pervaded a long life. I will not say perfectly or as it ought to be; but I will say, because it is only justice to the memory of her I revere, that in the course of that life, whatever imperfection there has been or deviation from what she taught that the fault is mine and not hers."

The great John Randolph has said, "I should have been an atheist had it not been for one recollection and that was the memory of the time when my departed mother used to take my little hand in hers and cause me on my knees to say, 'Our Father who art in Heaven.'"

Many of our most noted poets and authors have received their talent and disposition from their mothers. Thomas Grey, the author of the immortal *Eclogues*, had a particularly amiable mother. He almost worshipped her and placed on the monument that marks her grave an epitaph describing her as, "A mother of many children, one of whom had the misfortune to survive her."

And Samuel Johnson, that queer character so familiar to us all had a most tender regard for his mother. When we remember the days and nights he spent in writing his "Rasselas" for the purpose of paying her funeral expenses we forget his repulsive countenance, slovenly manner, shambling walk, odd ways and love him for his strong, courageous, tender heart.

Scott received his first inspirations from hearing his mother and grandmother recite the soul-stirring Scottish Ballads. Music—it is here that we find her. Recognized as the embodiment of soul and emotion and therefore the inspirer of many glorious melodies. Beethoven owed his most beautiful compositions to the influence of his lady-love. The married life of Schuman having been ideal influenced him to write those tranquil tone poems so pleasing to us all. Paderewski was encouraged to make music his profession by Modjeska. She, it was who discovered his latent talent and influenced him to leave the drudgery of teaching and to enter the city of Vienna for the purpose of fitting himself for a public career.

Woman's influence does not cease within the home, as she has done much for the public welfare. Who has not heard of Florence Nightingale, so faithful and self-sacrificing during the Crimean War. She was one of the first to leave a good home where she might have had all she wished, to undertake the care of the sick and dying amid privations and distress. She went to care for strangers in a strange land but she received a beautiful reward in that the soldiers grew to bless her very shadow, they refrained from speaking profanity in her presence and they grew to love her so that they bore all things cheerfully for her sake and tried to follow her example. Who can estimate her influence? And our own Clara Barton, how much we all admire her for her noble deeds of charity and steadfast purpose. Joan of Arc the heroic French girl who led her country's army on to victory when all else had failed, claims our attention in the direction of woman's influence over nations. Italy's freedom is partly due to the efforts of Mrs. Browning who wrote articles on the conditions of the country in such a manner that it called forth sympathy from many nations. How much the name of Catherine DeMedici recalls. Through successive reigns of her three sons we see her awful influence. She was very changeable in her religious beliefs. For a while she worked with the Protestants and then when it suited her selfish aims better she became Catholic. It was through jealousy that she persuaded her son to issue the command for the massacre of the Protestants on St. Bartholomew's day. The people grew to hate her as through thirty long years she kept France in constant turmoil.

Woman is the heart of society also, she either devotes or lowers the public standard of honor and nobility. The influence of a good woman over associates is most beautifully presented in Mrs. Browning's poem entitled "My Kate," she says:

"She never found fault with you, never implied
You were doing by her right, and yet
You at her side,
Grew nobler, girl's pure, as though
The child was gladder she pulled
At her gown,
None kept at her betwixt and loaves
In that
They had more to God than they
Took that was all,
If you praised her as charming some
Called what you meant,
But the charm of her presence was
At when she went."

Each one can recall to his mind the memory of a woman living a pure, noble self-sacrificing life, which taught all who knew her how a woman can be and how sweet a good woman is.

Perhaps you ask "Why has woman so much influence?" It is because she sees one's trouble and without asking questions can comfort, uplift, inspire and purify even the basest of characters. It is because she is—

"A creature not of light and good,
For human nature daily find,
For transient sorrow, simple woe,
Grief, blight, love, kisses, tears and smiles."

FORMATION OF THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE.

Words are sounds by means of which we communicate our thoughts to others, and as our thoughts are our words will be. We seldom stop to think how much we possess in a language.

Still our poets give us the most beautiful thoughts by the use of words, for they "are the sounds of the heart." With them authors paint portraits of our famous men and women, bring beautiful scenes before our minds, imitate the effects of wordless music, and carry us back a great many centuries to view the struggles and victories of our ancestors.

We may judge the character of a nation as well as the progress it has made by its language, for the people will not form words expressing emotions they have never felt, or names for things of which they have never thought. A tribe in Brazil had no word to express gratitude and they probably never felt grateful for they showed no signs of it.

Stories of moral and historic truth are preserved in words. Coleridge has said, "There are cases in which more knowledge of more value may be obtained by the history of a word than the history of a campaign."

Among many savage tribes we find legends relating to the origin of the language, some of which are very beautiful, but all are unsatisfactory. We were given only the power of speech and are allowed to form our words ourselves. A language is not formed in a single night but is a development growing as the ideas of a people grow and to a certain extent limiting them.

As we are descended from the Indo-European race our language began with them. The Celts, although the first people who inhabited Britain, made but a small contribution to our vocabulary, giving us mostly names of places. In all they have not given us more than one hundred words.

We can trace a few military words back to the Romans when they invaded Britain, as B. C., but the Latin language did its work for us later and has not ceased yet. Each decade brings new derivatives from that language. Many Latin words entered the English vocabulary in the sixteenth century when the Christian missionaries declared Latin the official language of the church, and also in the thirteenth which followed an age of classical study. The administration for antiquity in the sixteenth and the influence of Johnson in the eighteenth again caused Latin words to enter our vocabulary. The foundation of our language is Anglo-Saxon. In the fifth century the sturdy Teutons took possession of

the British Isle and the Celts together with their language almost entirely disappeared. That branch of the Teutonic tribes which was living in Normandy had gathered many French words into their language. When William of Normandy obtained possession of the English throne his followers made up the nobility and the Saxons the common people, while the two languages stood in the same relation to each other. The Norman element was to the Saxon as oil is to water. It was the smoother and more polished tongue while the Saxon was nature's own, having the sweetness of home life interwoven with its words. Of course the languages gradually began to mingle, but Laymon, writing 150 years after the Conquest did not use more than fifty French words in his poem of more than 20,000 lines. The language of the court was French, of literature Latin, while the Saxon was preserved only by the common people as they spoke it. This caused much confusion in that tongue and it was necessary for Orm in the 12th century to invent a scheme for spelling his words so that the people would know how to pronounce them.

Wars added a number of languages and in the 15th century we find but one, much as we now speak it, in which the Anglo-Saxon element predominates. As formerly this element is found in words of every day life, while we find French derivatives in literature.

The Arabians and Greeks have also given us words; the Arabians having been the mathematicians, astronomers and chemists have contributed words relating to these sciences.

Many words referring to the monastic system were given us by the Greeks who founded it.

Other nations have contributed to the framework of our language but they could not give us words that we would not accept. Forces at home are shaping and modifying it and this work is going on very rapidly. Authors and inventors probably do more in this direction than any other individuals.

Even since I have been thinking about this subject a new word has been formed which owes its origin to a new discovery. Formerly pictures could be taken only by the action of light on a plate in a dark place and now by means of the Roentgen rays darkness makes the impression on the plate. Consequently our old word photograph, the prefix of which means light, would not do for these pictures and skograph and shadow-graph has been selected.

The three authors who have influenced our language most are Chaucer, Tyndale, and Shakespeare. Chaucer first used the pure English in his works and in this way encouraged others to do the same. Tyndale established the sacred dialect when he translated the Bible 66 per cent, of which is Anglo-Saxon. Our language is very much indebted to Shakespeare, he used few words that we do not use today while in his works our vocabulary is preserved.

Words and history are so closely connected that we can hardly discuss the former without considering the latter. The Norman Conquest presents a good example of the connection. History often changes the meaning of a word. Pagan formerly meant the inhabitants of a village. As Christianity first entered the large cities most of the people in the villages were idolatrous. Gradually all idolatrous people came to be called pagans. It was through the influence of the Crusades that miscreant received its present meaning. It first meant an unbeliever but the Crusaders mingled more and more of their hatred for the Mohammedans with its meaning until it is now a term of abhorrence.

Occasionally we find a word derived from a proper name often denoting some characteristic of the person from whose name it was formed, and often only what others thought him to be. Dance is such a word. In the middle ages a class of people who were educated in the cloisters were called schoolmen. John Duns Scotus was one of these whom some of the people chose to when the more advanced began to look down upon them. These followers of Scotus were called Dunsmen, then Dances and finally the word came to be dance. But Scotus was not a dancer although he was once thought to be.

Customs and fashions also influence language and records of them are often preserved in it. The very common word, rufus, was introduced with the custom of ringing a bell in the evening, when everyone was obliged to cover the fire. Two French words were combined to form the one.

The Romans had a custom of breaking a straw or stipula when they entered into an agreement and from it we get our word stipulation. Opinions exert a powerful influence over language and we need not search long for examples. When Columbus discovered the West Indies he thought that he had come to India and named the inhabitants Indians. This name has clung to them ever since.

The ancients believed that a person's character was influenced by the planet under which he was born and from the names of the planets we get most common words were given as nicknames. Not even the word Christian was taken by Christian believers themselves but was given by heathens as a term of contempt.

Commerce has influenced our language as many articles are named from the places from which they are brought, as indigo from India, Calico from Calcutta.

Many words enter our language as slang which are afterwards considered correct, for it is much easier to bring a new word into a language than to drop one from it.

Our language contains many idioms some of which were introduced by our great authors. Some of our most common expressions are idiomatic. Almost every idiom in English has a dialect different from the others. They are sometimes so unlike that the people of the different shires can hardly understand each other. Dialect in literature is very popular now, particularly the Scotch. We do find some dialects in America but not so many as in England.

The chief reason for a language dividing in this manner is the difference in natural surroundings.

In our language as we now have it we possess a history of the world and a characterization of the English speaking people. It is not soulless and many truths are preserved in its words. It represents the labor of those who have gone before us and we are adding our share which should be better than that of any former generation; the only way to bring this about is to be what we wish our language to represent and to use only such words as we wish to have preserved.

AMERICAN ARISTOCRACY.

ARLON, N.H.

The term American Aristocracy presents to the mind a paradox. If we ask for the opinion of different people we find that nearly all agree in saying that there is no such thing in America as an Aristocracy. Aristocracy means a government by the nobles or patricians. It is our boast that this nation offers a fair field for all and no favors to any.

We do not have Lords and Ladies in this country as in England; indeed if there is any mention of creating such a class we all cry out against it. But despite the declaration of independence which states that all men are created equal we have a class that for want of a better or worse name we call American Aristocracy. Let us be fair enough to admit that there are some good results to be derived from the Old World Aristocracy. The grace of manner, the calm serenity of spirit, the high sense of personal honor, the self-poise and quiet dignity that are found among the upper classes of Europe, these are not to be despised.

Were it necessary to say anything in defence of our system as opposed to the European system it would be sufficient to suggest that Aristocracy means the benefit of the few at the expense of the many and we believe in the rule of the greatest good to the greatest number.

Our Aristocracy is very absurd and ridiculous. It is like the individual mentioned by Shakespeare who "drest in a little brief authority plays such franks before high heaven as makes the angels weep."

It was at one time a great privilege to be a Roman citizen but it is a great misfortune to be anything else; to enjoy the privilege of being of the upper class means slavery to those less fortunate.

Some one has said that society as we find it might be compared to a fire, there is an upper crust and lower crust but the main portion of the fire lies between the two; we have our upper crust in society and we have our lower crust but support and maintenance depends upon the great middle class.

Money is the chief basis of a so-called Aristocracy in our country. Its possession no matter how obtained whether by fraud or even open dishonesty, provided it does not come under the ban of the law, is too often a passport to the best society.

This shockingly element flatters in the admiring gaze of the stupid and more ignorant classes, but it is not worthy to be mentioned in the same category with that element that can boast of better claims to distinction than the mere possession of money.

We must admit that where there is a great display of wealth the old fashioned desire for good taste and morality is often despised.

And yet New York so often spoken of as the temple of money worship, has one great blessing. Her most devoted society is honored by the presence of some people who devote their time and money to charitable work.

In thinking of the society of large cities we draw a line of distinction between the class that confers honor on the country and those whose lavish display of wealth is their only merit.

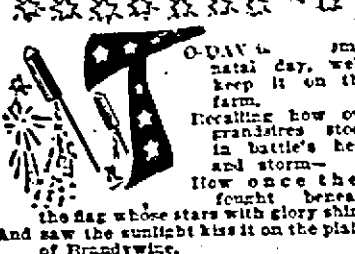
We will all admit that there is a great amount of good to be derived from money but there should be a distinction between it and its owner. There is no harm in owning money but there is harm in being owned by money and while the coarse grained or lower classes can buy a political position or even a place in society it will be necessary to point out the shameless proceeding of these classes in trying to raise to a higher level.

It should be said that the man or woman who can turn aside from the toadyism so frequently offered at the shrine of wealth and can resist the temptation of being a snob has established an undeniable claim to nobility.

We smile with conscious superiority when we read the stories of the Israelites worshipping the Golden Calf in the wilderness but the addition of a single word to the motto on our silver dollars making it read "In this God we Trust" would exactly express the sentiment of a great many of the people of our time. Thus the difference between the worship of the Golden Calf expresses the progress of the human race during thousands of years.

To the thoughtful observer it would seem that the reaction from this money madness would go on long way toward establishing the New Testament idea of having all things in common. (CONTINUED ON LAST PAGE.)

THE FARMER'S FOURTH OF JULY.



O-DAV, am's natal day, we'll keep it on the farm. Recalling how our grandfathers stood in battle's heat and storm—How once they fought beneath the flag whose stars with glory shine, And saw the sunlight kiss it on the plains of Brandywine.

Metaphors, down the ages of time the drums are echoing still That beat the long roll, sharp and clear, that day at Bunker Hill; I seem to hear the bugle notes that sounded in the sky When, swooping down upon the foe, came Marion and his men.

It stirs my blood as I recall the yemen of the far past Who led their horses from the fields when Freedom called to arms; She found them ready for the fray, ah! you remember how The news that spread from Lexington found Putnam at the plow.

The farmers of New England gathered fast from near and far When Stark marched up to Bennington to dim invasion's star; They formed a Spartan phalanx which no British steel could break, And played the deadly game of war with liberty the stake.

With heroic zeal their foes to meet they fought with might and main, From east and west, from north and south to Saratoga's plain; They followed Arnold in the charge which won that field of fame And crimsoned with their own life blood the flag we love to name.

They beat their plowshares into swords, their plow steeds they beset, Behind the plume of Harry Lee right gallantly they rode; One night across the Delaware amid the sleet and snow Those farmers followed Washington and smote the Hessian foe.

They faltered not in battle; upon Yorktown's glorious field, They saw the red coat ground their arms and give the surrender yell; And in the sun that autumn day the fearless little band Saw Washington with victory crowned—the savior of the land.

Upon that document whose fame we celebrate to-day The farmer hero wrote his name, it standeth there for aye. He left the harvest and the plow, against oppression he, To say to George in thunder tones: "This country shall be free!"

Aye, in that fight for freedom, like a wall these farmers stood, From Lexington's immortal plains to Princeton's snowy wood; They fought for right on hill and plain, deep in the break and surge, They bore without a murmur all the woes of Valley Forge.

The legacy they left to us, their sons, is vast and free—The land which lies in majesty from sounding sea to sea, A flag whose beauty wins the world upon the land and foam, Beneath whose stars the poor oppress'd will ever find a home.

All hail the memory of the men who gathered long ago At Freedom's clarion call to arms to smite the forces of the tyrant; Their arms like them, have left the plow, their freedom to maintain, They nobly fought at New Orleans, they died at Landy's Lane.

To-day I sing Old Glory proudly to the summer breeze, I know it thrills a million hearts beyond the stormy seas; It waves above the hovel poor and o'er the mansion, too, With blazoned stripes of white and red and stars in field of blue.

Long may it float above the land which calls that flag its own, Around it chosen heroes stand, beneath it is no throne; Our farmer sires who saw it wave in war have passed away, But we recall their deeds of worth with pride this natal day.

The children over in the grove with mimic sword and gun Are playing war beneath the trees—Burying and burying them; I cross the fields to watch them, while heroic memories swarm, And thus I pass another dear old Fourth upon the farm.

—T. C. Harbaugh, in Ohio Farmer.



ly feelings towards their fellow-men in general, can conceive no good of the unfortunate individual who happens to incur their dislike. No matter what the object of dislike does or says, it is all one to the otherwise fairly-disposed man—no one can be fit to live who does not suit his ideas of the fitness of things in a personal way.

John Harmon, president of the town board of Watson, and in a general way, magnate of the village and most of the community of which it was a part, meant to be fair to all mankind—but he simply could not bear "that crazy school-master," Tom Wheeler.

He abominated him for his good looks; for the fact that he had nothing of the world's goods; because, instead of turning his hand to something profitable, he persisted in roaming around the country with a prospector's hammer and some geological work (never without the book); and, last but not least, because he was in love with Rhoda, and Rhoda seemed to be rather glad of it than otherwise.

Watson was a patriotic town. Never

a national holiday came around but that Watson was ahead of its neighbors in patriotism and enthusiasm.

On this particular occasion the citizens of Watson had made unusual preparations to celebrate the national holiday. There had been a committee appointed, which was expected to arrange the day's programme, and this committee had arranged for a quiet celebration—something that the town of Watson had never known before.

It had been what is known in the west as a "hot town," but within the past year or two it had become more or less an adjunct of civilization. The fact was, that with the advent of better times and the consequent influx of miners' wives, mothers and sweethearts, the town began to be ashamed of itself, and its individual citizens began to think seriously of the future.

On the evening of the 23 of July the Watson Star came forth with the official announcement of the committee's action in the matter of arrangements for the celebration of the national holiday.

By most of the citizens of Watson the programme, as arranged by the committee, was looked upon as a huge joke. The very idea of Watson having any kind of celebration involving such a pusillanimous, essentially feminine number as is comprehended by a picnic was almost incomprehensible and exceedingly ludicrous.

In one family, however, this picnic portion of the programme was taken seriously—very seriously, indeed.

"I will not stand it," said Mr. Harmon, as he sat opposite his wife at the supper table on the evening of the 23 of July.

"I suppose that Rhoda expects to attend that idiotic picnic with that young ass of a district school-teacher. It makes me sick to think that a daughter of mine should become so infatuated with a forty-dollar-a-month fool like that as to throw over a man like John Simpson—with all the property that he has got, and with his known habits for sobriety. Where is Rhoda to-night, by the way?"

"Wh—why, she's at Mrs. Wheeler's. She'll be back soon."

"Why should she be over there?"

"Probably because she was invited over there," responded Mrs. Harmon, bristling a bit. "Can't that girl have

that they are not omnipotent in their own family circle.

When John Harmon left his home that morning and walked to the store, he was not at all disturbed by any thought of what his wife and daughter might or might not do. During the day he had given the matter any particular thought, his narrow mind would have told him, no doubt, that they would remain at home, leaving him to join in any celebration that might occur up town.

Meanwhile, Mrs. Harmon and Rhoda, over their coffee cups, were having a discussion in which the husband and father had no place, excepting as a troublesome factor.

"Rhoda, you'll have to give Tom up, that's all," said Mr. Harmon, in her gentle way. "I like him, but your pa doesn't; and you know how set your pa is when he makes up his mind. Here's John Simpson, now. He'll give his two eyes for you—and you tell me you're refused him. Why, child, that man isn't 20 yet, but he's worth a hundred thousand, anyway."

"Let's not discuss the matter," said the girl, quietly. "I made up my mind on that matter some time ago, and there's no use talking about it."

Fifteen minutes later Tom Wheeler drove up to the front gate, and Rhoda went out and joined him.

The picnic was held in a large grove about four miles from Watson, and hardly any denizen of the village old enough to comprehend what the day was set aside for missed attendance.

As usual, there were several overenthusiastic persons there, and these had brought out an old brass cannon, of the vintage of 1812, which they were firing at such brief intervals as to warrant an accident—and the accident happened.

John Simpson was assisting in loading the cannon, which was overheated, and just at the moment that he was about to ram in a charge of wadding, the weapon was prematurely discharged, carrying away the larger portion of his right arm.

Quick as thought, Tom Wheeler, who was sitting with Rhoda in a buggy near by, sprang out of the conveyance and ran to the rescue of his late rival.

Mr. Harmon was also one of the first arrivals at the scene of the accident.

"Some people are always sticking

sealed and delivered, young Wheeler ventured a word.

"Mr. Harmon," he said, "I have played rather a low-down trick upon you; but, upon the other hand, I expect you, when you understand the circumstances, to return me my \$500 without question."

"The fact is that for three days past I have had expert coal operators working upon your land, and they assure me that by the investment of less than \$1,000 (which can be very easily secured in Pittsburgh) there will be found in sight at least six times that amount."

"Moreover, there is one more thing to which I wish to call your attention; and that is the fact that any contract whatsoever made upon a legal holiday is void. Squire McDowell doubtless knows this, but must have forgotten it in this instance."

John Harmon looked steadily for a moment at the young man who had undoubtedly resolved to be his son-in-law. "Waal," he drawled, with an imported Maine accent—"I don't believe 'ye're sech a blame fool as ye look 't' be, after all. Come up to-night to supper, you and your ma. I'll get a lot of fireworks, and if we don't have the biggest family Fourth of July celebration you ever saw, my name isn't John Harmon."

The next day, John Harmon, who always wanted to be a "fair" man, decided an undivided half-interest in his property to that objectionable school-teacher.

"Tom," he asked, two or three days afterwards, unable to control his curiosity, "where'd you get that \$500—out of your salary?"

"That money Rhoda's aunt left her," said the prospective son-in-law, straightforwardly.

"Well, you're a bird!"

—LESTER KETCHUM.

BLUFFED OUT OF A BIG ROLL.

Bold Plan of a Robber in Deceit to Ruin the Widow.

Mr. Moffat is the Denver banker who was robbed of \$21,000 in his private office one day at noon, says the Pittsburgh Dispatch. The robber held a revolver in one hand and a bottle of nitroglycerine in the other. He requested Mr. Moffat to write a check for \$21,000 under penalty of being shot and of having his bank building wrecked by the explosive in the bottle. Mr. Moffat is reputed to be worth as many millions as the number of thousands demanded by the robber. He wrote the check. The robber said he would have to trouble Mr. Moffat to go with him into the paying teller's cage and produce the cash; he would take \$20,000 in large bills, and \$1,000 in gold.

"If you say one word, or indicate by a look or motion that anything is wrong, I will shoot you and then blow up the bank," saying which the robber threw a light overcoat over his arm concealing the revolver he held in his hand, accompanied the bank president into the teller's cage, received the money and returned with Mr. Moffat to the private office. He then repeated his threat to kill the banker and blow up the building if an alarm should be given before he (the robber) was safely outside the back. He made his escape and has not been captured. The robber's overcoat, revolver and bottle were found in a doorway near the bank building. The revolver was loaded, but a chemical analysis of the contents of the bottle revealed the fact that the fluid was not nitroglycerine but sweet oil.

Econo-Hood's Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. Hood's Pills cure biliousness, headache.

Wonderland, '96.

Every year we have brought to our attention by the enterprising management of the Northern Pacific Railroad Co. that this system is the one that takes the traveler to the Yellowstone Park.

It is well we are reminded of this, for in our eager pursuit of wealth and pleasure we lose sight of this wonderful region, and of which we have such a limited knowledge. Great wisdom was shown by the government in reserving this park for all time to come for future generations, and the time will come when not to have visited this famed region before going abroad will be a reproach.

Only think of a lake at 8,000 feet elevation, and miles across, skirted with mountains, with a steamer to take the sight-seeker around.

The Yellowstone Park is rightly named "The Wonderland," and it must be seen to form any adequate idea of its beauty and grandeur.

In seeking for a pleasure trip, here at our door is one that should be investigated, and every American citizen should have enough national pride to know all about the Yellowstone park.

By addressing the general passenger agent of the Northern Pacific railroad, Chas. S. Fee, St. Paul, Minn., and enclosing ten cents in stamps, you can secure that beautiful souvenir book entitled "Wonderland, '96."

This book will give you all desired information, and contains maps and engravings of the highest order.

"But, waiter, if this is spring chicken, where is its wishbone?" Waiter—(equal to the occasion)—"It was too young to wish, sir."—Detroit Free Press.

\$20.00 to Washington, D. C., and Return.

Through Sleeping Car.

July 3, 4, 5 and 6 tickets will be sold from Minneapolis and St. Paul to Washington and return account International Brotherhood of Young Men's Society Christian Endeavor at the above rate. A through sleeping car will be run over the Northwestern Line, Big Four Route and Chesapeake and Ohio Ry., leaving Minneapolis on the Northwest line limited train 7:30 p. m. Monday evening July 1st. This route contains every essential feature of first class tourist line. Finest mountain scenery in America, Virginia battlefields, electric-lighted train, smooth track and dining car service unsurpassed. For further particulars, limit of tickets, sleeping car space, etc., address City Ticket Office, Northwestern Line, 13 Nicollet House Block, Minneapolis, Minn.

Aspiring Author—"Do you run a 'Poet's Corner' in your paper?" Business Manager—"No. Our editor is a poet scouter."—Somerville Journal.

The Modern Mother

Has found that her little ones are improved more by the pleasant Syrup of Figs, when used after the laxative effect of a gentle remedy than by any other, and that it is more acceptable to them. Children enjoy it and it benefits them. The true remedy, Syrup of Figs, is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Company only.

Mr. Boodles—"You began life as a barefooted boy, I understand?" New Clerk—"Yes, sir; I was born without shoes."—N.Y. Bits.

Fits stopped free and permanently cured. No matter how long standing, use Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Free trial bottle & treatise. Dr. Kline, 153 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

"Uncle Bob, what is a pedestrian?" "Why, he's the fellow who makes a row when a bicycle runs over him."—Chicago Record.



an evening out without you getting ugly about it?"

Mr. Harmon bit into a hot muffin and had nothing more to say.

The national holiday opened as usual, about three a. m., with the firing of anvils and the enthusiastic but uncomprehending plaudits of the American small boy.

Rhoda Harmon appeared very demure at the breakfast table on the morning of the "glorious Fourth." She had little to say, but she smiled complacently as she took her seat and looked at her mother over the top of the tall old pewter coffee-pot.

"How do you two women expect to spend the day?" asked Mr. Harmon, with a masculine snort.

"I suppose you'll follow up the fool programme the committee has made out, and by the time you get back home again you'll be half dead; and, Rhoda, I don't suppose your friend Tom Wheeler will overlook an opportunity like this to install himself as the escort of the female members of the Harmon family?"

Rhoda answered not a word, merely glancing at her father as he drew back his chair in a manner intended to be expressive of disgust, and left the breakfast table and the house.

Presently he returned, having had a short walk around the yard, and, opening the door, remarked:

"I am an old soldier and a patriot, but I fail to see what use there is in trying to celebrate the nation's birthday with ice cream and lemonade. I am going down to the store, and I want to be let alone, except by people who are enthusiastic over the day because it is a nation's birthday; and as for the rest of them, those who howl merely because it is a holiday, I want them to keep away from me."

John Harmon dominated his "women folks"—at least, he thought he did. Had anyone suggested to him that his meek little wife and handsome daughter had their way in any manner whatever, he would have scoffed at the idea. He was by no means a tyrant, but he was one of those men who cannot bear to think

THE DAY WE CELEBRATE.

It Should Be Kept Prominent and Distinct, a Red-Letter Day.

It has been suggested that the American people should have more holidays, that they give more time and strength to out of door pleasures and set apart more days for relaxation.

This may be well enough at some seasons, but the great midsummer holiday, the pivotal day of the republic, the time when the bottled-up patriotism of the American people is expected to be uncorked and when the noise-producing element in the American youngster gets at work with a fizz, a pop and a bang—this holiday amply fills the space between Decoration day and the first part of August. The juvenile son of Uncle Sam needs a month in which to replenish his exchequer for the providing of fireworks and other explosives, and sometimes—and who's the day!—needs more than a month to patch his broken bones and get his physical corporeity in working trim, even though it heals by first intentions.

It would be well never to appoint any holiday between May and August for this reason, and also that Independence day might have no near neighbor to draw attention from it. It should be kept prominent and distinct, a red-letter day—a day memorable above all other days in American history, and its significance should be impressed by line upon line and precept upon precept on the hearts of all the citizens of this comprehensive, resourceful land.

It ought to be a thanksgiving day, a glorification day, a pleasure day, a reunion day, and to unite in its 24 hours from midnight to midnight, and even far into the morning of the day following, all of the most delightful attributes of a holiday and good times, good cheer, good wishes, good will and hurrahs galore—for without it where would we have been? We might have been chopped up into little principalities and kingdoms, lilliputian empires and protectorates, with greedy foes to menace us on the right hand and on the left, and in front and rear—adversaries who yearned for our possessions and envied us our prosperity. If, indeed, we were blessed with any. We might have been under the heel of a foreign power and forced to pay tribute, as some nations of the world are now forced to do; to stand helplessly by and see taxes wrung from an overburdened people carried away to swell the coffers of some insatiable tyrant. Instead of this, we have peace, plenty and prosperity.

We have no standing army to speak of, but the American citizen is the defender of our homes and firesides. In almost every community there are well-equipped military companies, with quite enough knowledge of tactics and usages of war to make them formidable adversaries in any encounter. We are getting up a navy on the same principle as our army, a quantity of live material ready, on tap, as it were, to rush out and answer the demands of the government. We have, and this is one of the greatest sources of congratulation, a public-school system that makes it possible for every child within our borders to obtain a fair amount of education. We are raising the standard of the public school and putting the buildings in better shape. We are floating the American flag over most of the American schoolhouses, and will in time see it floating over all of them. Every morning hundreds of thousands of school children go through with more or less extended exercises teaching them what patriotism is, what its uses are and what the rights and duties of a citizen comprehend.

This work is as yet in its infancy, but it has great and glorious possibilities, and some day we may hope that every schoolhouse will be a nursery of patriots, every teacher an apostle of faith, of liberty and independence, and every school board and commission high priests, ministering in the divine business of cultivating a love of country and a determination to make this one better and more worthy of its high position among the nations of the earth.

We lack a long distance of being at the top of the ladder, but many of us are faithfully pegging along, and for what we are and what we have we can truly say: "The Lord be praised!"

—N. Y. Ledger.

THE REASON WHY.

You Weigh No More After You Eat Than You Did Before.

Many of us have laughed at that absurd conceit in one of Hoyt's productions—"A Texas Steer," we believe—where, in the restaurant scene, customers are put on the scale immediately before and after eating, and are charged in proportion to the extra weight they have taken on. The idea for a comedy is good, but restaurant keepers who adopt it as a practical means of gauging their charges would come out at the small end of the horn.

It is a well-known fact, though somewhat anomalous, that a person weighs no more after eating a hearty meal than he did before. A little reflection will readily explain this apparent mystery. During the process of mastication, deglutition, etc., certain muscles are brought into active play, and the exercise of any muscle necessitates a temporary waste of its tissues, and a certain amount of carbon is eliminated and passed off during the course of the meal.

This loss, however, is trifling, as compared with that of respiration and perspiration, both of which are increased during the various operations of making a meal. The length of time one may take to consume a pound of food makes no little difference to these losses, for if eaten leisurely, there is but slight increase of respiration or perspiration, whereas, if it is hurried through, both are abnormally accelerated. Hence, by the time the pound is eaten, the consumer has lost appreciably in moisture or carbonic acid.

An Appeal for Assistance.

The man who is charitable to himself will listen to the mute appeal for assistance made by his stomach, or his liver, or the shape of divers dyspeptic qualms and uneasy sensations in the regions of the glands that secrete his bile. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, my dear sir, is what you require. Hasten to use it, if you are troubled with heartburn, wind in the stomach, or note that your skin or the whites of your eyes are taking a yellow hue.

Among the Bohemians—"Where do you dine to-night?" "I do not dine—and you?" "Nor do I." "Very good. Let us dine together."—Courier des Etais Unis.

"Tax count seems to have no trouble in getting picked up by society." "Of course not. The handle to his name was such an aid."—Indianapolis Journal.

We have not been without Piso's Cure for Consumption for 20 years.—Lizzie Frazar, Camp St., Harrisburg, Pa., May 4, '94.

Brixix—"Every one that rides in a Fifth avenue stage pitches into them. Brixix!" "Yer, and out of them."—Hartford Life.

It is positively harmful to use ointment for skin diseases. Use Glen's Sulphur Soap. Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye, &c.

Wherever the tree of beneficence takes root, it sends forth branches beyond the sky.—Bead.

Half A MILLION DOLLARS

To be Given Away in Articles of Real Value to the Users of

Mail Pouch

"Chewing and Smoking" TOBACCO.

SAVE YOUR COUPONS ON EMPTY SACS UNTIL YOU GET THE FOLLOWING VALUABLE AND USEFUL ARTICLES:

- VALUABLE PICTURES.
- Handsome Water Color Fac-similes, Landscapes and Marine, size 14x22, 15 subjects.
- Fine Pastel Fac-similes, Landscapes and Figures, size 8x12 inches, 15 subjects.
- Beautiful Water Color Fac-similes, Works of Art, size 10x12 inches, 4 subjects.
- Magnificent Water Color Gravures, after famous artists, size 22x28 inches, 4 subjects.
- NO ADVERTISING ON ANY OF THE ABOVE. Each coupon entitles you to one of the above, free of charge, except through Dealers, at very high prices. They are available for exchange for any home and to be appreciated must be seen.
- CHOICE BOOKS.
- Cloth Bound Standard Works, over 150 selected titles by the best American Authors.
- Popular Novels, 20 titles by Favorite Authors.
- TOBACCO POUCHES.
- Rubber, self-closing. Convenient and useful.
- PIPES.
- French Brier (Guaranteed Genuine).
- POCKET KNIVES.
- Jack Knives and Pen Knives, first quality, American made. Razor blades forged, finely tempered blades. Sag Handle.
- RAZORS.
- Highland Grade Pocket, Hollow Ground.
- POCKET BOOKS.
- Fine Quality Leather, Ladies' and Gents'.
- CYCLEMETERS.
- 1000 Mile Repeating. For any size Bicycle.
- EXCELLENT OPEN FACE WATCHES.
- The "Mail Pouch" Watches are made by a leading American Watch Company.
- They are guaranteed, without qualification.
- The "watch" contains all improvements up to date. They will wear and perform well for a life time if only ordinarily cared for.
- Correspondence sent to secure All Articles.
- One Coupon in each 5 cent (5 penny) Package.
- Two Coupons in each 10 cent (10 penny) Package.
- Mail Pouch Tobacco is sold by all dealers.
- For a full list of articles, containing no coupons, will be supplied on request. "See" Every Bag on our Coupon, "See" Every Bag on our Coupon.
- ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE mailed on application, giving complete list and descriptions of all articles and their value.
- The Mail Pouch Tobacco Co., Waukegan, W. Va.
- No coupons exchanged after July 1, 1897.

A. N. K.—G. 1611.

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS please state in your letter the advertisement in this paper.

FATE OF MINERS.

Disastrous Cave-In Occurs in a Colliery at Pittston, Pa.

Fully One Hundred Men and Boys Are Entombed in the Fatal Pit—All Have Probably Perished—May Take Several Days to Reach Them.

Willesbarre, Pa., June 22.—One hundred miners were caught Sunday morning under a fall of rock in the Twin Shaft mine at Pittston, nine miles north of here. It is believed that all perished instantly, but there is a possibility that some are imprisoned in the drift between two cave-ins. In that case they are confined in a small and almost air-tight space, so that even the powerful fans cannot supply air enough to sustain life until the searchers can cut through the walls of debris. It is proved that the men are dead 63 women will be left widows and 200 children be fatherless. This is the most terrible mine accident which has occurred in the anthracite region since the great disaster at Avondale, this county, in 1900, in which 120 lives were lost.

The Call for Rescuers. Immediately after the accident occurred there was a call for volunteers. Two hundred men responded at once, and, despite the great dangers sure to be encountered, entered upon the work of rescue. The men were divided into relief gangs of 40 each, for the work is very tedious, as the roof has to be propped up as fast as the men work their way through the debris.

The danger from fire and choke damps is incredibly great, as the Twin shaft is known to be subject to these gases except under favorable conditions of ventilation. Any minute may thrust the rescuers into a pocket of fire-damp and result in a terrible explosion.

The greatest excitement prevailed about the mouth of the shaft all day. The relatives of the imprisoned men gathered in large numbers and their grief was pitiable. "Oh, my poor papa," were the cries of anguish heard. Many of the women swooned and had to be carried away. Some knelt on the wet ground and prayed that their loved ones might be brought out alive.

TORNADO AT CRESTON.

Buildings Unroofed and Blown to Pieces—Damage from \$10,000 to \$15,000.

Creston, Ia., June 26.—The oppressive heat of Wednesday was followed at midnight by a tornado which passed diagonally across the city from north-west to southeast. A conservative estimate places the property damage at \$10,000 or \$15,000. The path of the storm was a quarter of a mile wide and it was of short duration, but the wind attained a velocity of nearly 80 miles an hour. Fences, chimneys, dead walls and outbuildings all over the city were leveled to the ground. Some streets are almost impassable on account of broken trees.

Crop Prospects Are Fine.

Milwaukee, June 27.—President Roosevelt and General Manager Earling, of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railroad, who have just returned from a general tour over the western and northwestern portions of the system, say that the general crop outlook throughout the west and northwest was never better or more promising than at the present time.

The Mail Clerks.

Toledo, O., June 26.—The national convention of railway mail clerks was brought to an end here Thursday. President W. W. Blackmer, of Detroit, was unanimously reelected president and O. S. Bond secretary and treasurer. Philadelphia was chosen as the place for the next meeting, to be held in June, 1907.

Sent to Prison.

Danville, Ill., June 27.—William Cavanaugh, his wife, Mattie Cavanaugh, and his stepdaughter, Jennie Dunlap, aged 15, were on Friday found guilty of murder by a jury and sentenced to fourteen years each in the penitentiary. They were convicted of the murder of August Kluge last winter.

They Will Fight.

San Francisco, June 27.—James J. Corbett and Thomas Sharkey signed articles for a finish fight, Marquis of Queensberry rules, for the world's championship and a side bet of \$100,000 a side, the contest to take place within six months before the club offering the largest purse.

Lumber Mills Burned.

Portland, Ore., June 26.—Fire Friday afternoon destroyed the two lumber mills of Carson & Weidner in North Portland. The blaze originated in one of the boiler-rooms and the entire plant was soon a mass of flames. The loss is estimated at \$200,000, with a moderate insurance.

Four Persons Drowned.

Minneapolis, Minn., June 26.—Miss Anna Putnam, Miss Bessie Newhall and John U. Putnam, all of this city, and a young man named Sherman, of St. Paul, were drowned near Annandale by the upsetting of a sailboat.

A Double Elopement.

Rockport, Mo., June 25.—W. H. Hulet and Paul Hulet (brothers), eloped from this place, the former with Miss Georgie Drake and the latter with Miss Irene McKinney. Both women were engaged to other men.

Gave a Thirty Years' Term.

Wichita, Kan., June 27.—Mrs. Irene Leonard, the convicted murderer of her husband, H. H. Leonard, was sentenced in the district court Friday afternoon to 30 years in the penitentiary.

Lived Over a Century.

Metropolis, Ill., June 25.—James Manley died at his home in this county, aged 103 years 2 months and 17 days. He served in the war of 1812, the Mexican war and the war of the rebellion.

Georgia Democrats.

Macon, Ga., June 26.—The democrats met here yesterday and renominated W. Y. Atkinson for governor and elected free-silver delegates to Chicago.

DEATH OF LYMAN TRUMBULL.

The Famous Illinois Jurist Passed Away at His Chicago Home.

Chicago, June 21.—Lyman Trumbull, one of the foremost citizens of Chicago, and esteemed jurist, died at his home, 4008 Lake avenue, at three o'clock this morning after a long illness.

Five years on the state supreme bench and 15 years in the United States senate, besides years in the legislature and in the office of secretary of state for Illinois, is the record of Lyman Trumbull. As statesman and jurist the ex-



LYMAN TRUMBULL.

senator employed the 52 years of his life actively and honorably, and served his country well in the trying times preceding, during and following the civil war. The friend and associate of Lincoln, his death reminds one of the last of the political leaders of the period of the civil war, Gen. Palmer alone remaining of the Illinoisans who played a conspicuous part in the second great era of American history.

SILVER AHEAD.

Estimate Gives It a Majority of 150 at the Chicago Convention.

Chicago, June 26.—The Tribune says: The list of the delegates to be elected to the democratic national convention was selected Thursday by the state conventions in Georgia and North Carolina. A canvass of the delegates of every state and territory on the currency question shows 573 delegates, either by instruction or personal preference, to be for the free, unlimited and independent coinage of silver at a ratio of sixteen to one, against 223 delegates instructed for or favoring the continuance of the present gold standard.

On the presidency some of the states are instructed for "favorite sons." Illinois, of Missouri, will be supported by his own state, Kansas, and Texas and the territories, all of which are instructed for him. Four hundred and forty-four delegates are instructed on the presidency or have expressed their choice, against 462 without any particular choice. The present known strength of the different candidates is as follows:

Richard P. Bland, of Missouri.....	110
William McKinley, of New York.....	100
Robert E. Pattison, of Pennsylvania.....	60
John L. McLean, of Ohio.....	40
William E. Russell, of Massachusetts.....	30
Cadwallader C. Washburn, of Idaho.....	20
Horace B. Jones, of Iowa.....	10
Joseph C. Blackburn, of Kentucky.....	10
Stephen M. Chase, of Ohio.....	10
William R. Thurman, of South Carolina.....	10
Doubtful.....	10

Total.....540

BAPTISTS IN MILWAUKEE.

Young People's Union to Hold Their Sixth Convention There.

Milwaukee, June 29.—Fully 12,000 people are expected to attend the sixth international convention of the Baptist Young People's union, which will be held in Milwaukee July 16 to 19. One of the features of the convention will be the music. There will be a chorus of 600 voices led by Prof. Daniel Protheroe, of this city. The chorus will be divided into three sections—250 sopranos, 150 altos and 200 tenors, the whole choir to be made up of members of Evangelical churches of Milwaukee. The convention will be held in the Exposition building, which has a seating capacity of 16,000.

Newspaper Syndicate Fails.

Youngstown, O., June 27.—The syndicate organized two years ago to purchase and operate a chain of newspapers from New York to San Francisco and which purchased the Boston Traveler and the Youngstown Telegram and started the Kansas City World has failed, the manager, Hal K. Taylor, who secured credit through wealthy hands, being bankrupt, with liabilities of over \$100,000.

THE MARKETS.

New York, June 27	
LIVE STOCK—Steers.....	10 1/2
Sheep.....	10 1/2
Hogs.....	10 1/2
FLOUR—Minnesota.....	
WHEAT—No. 1 Hard.....	94 1/2
WHEAT—No. 2 Hard.....	94 1/2
CORN—No. 2.....	54 1/2
OATS—No. 2.....	34 1/2
RYE—No. 2.....	44 1/2
BARLEY—No. 2.....	34 1/2
CATTLE—Butcher.....	
CATTLE—Dressers.....	10 1/2
CATTLE—Feeders.....	10 1/2
HOGS—Live.....	10 1/2
SHEEP—Live.....	10 1/2
POULTRY—Live.....	
EGGS—Fresh.....	10 1/2
POTATOES—New (per bushel).....	10 1/2
LARD—No. 1.....	10 1/2
GRAIN—Wheat, No. 1 Spring.....	94 1/2
GRAIN—Wheat, No. 2 Spring.....	94 1/2
GRAIN—Wheat, No. 3 Spring.....	94 1/2
GRAIN—Wheat, No. 4 Spring.....	94 1/2
GRAIN—Wheat, No. 5 Spring.....	94 1/2
GRAIN—Wheat, No. 6 Spring.....	94 1/2
GRAIN—Wheat, No. 7 Spring.....	94 1/2
GRAIN—Wheat, No. 8 Spring.....	94 1/2
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GRAIN—Wheat, No. 11 Spring.....	94 1/2
GRAIN—Wheat, No. 12 Spring.....	94 1/2
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GRAIN—Wheat, No. 14 Spring.....	94 1/2
GRAIN—Wheat, No. 15 Spring.....	94 1/2
GRAIN—Wheat, No. 16 Spring.....	94 1/2
GRAIN—Wheat, No. 17 Spring.....	94 1/2
GRAIN—Wheat, No. 18 Spring.....	94 1/2
GRAIN—Wheat, No. 19 Spring.....	94 1/2
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GRAIN—Wheat, No. 99 Spring.....	94 1/2
GRAIN—Wheat, No. 100 Spring.....	94 1/2

WISCONSIN STATE NEWS.

A Sweeping Decision.

The supreme court has caused a sensation by its decision declaring invalid the incorporation of the village of North Milwaukee. The decision, by holding invalid the act authorizing circuit courts to incorporate villages, wipes out nearly every village government in Wisconsin and brings grave doubts whether the bonded indebtedness of these bodies will ever be paid. The decision is said to be one of the most sweeping ever issued from the Wisconsin supreme court. It affects not only the villages incorporated since 1855, but it also affects every city of the second and third-class in the state.

A Fatal Cyclone.

Violent storms swept over portions of the state and did much damage. In the vicinity of Clayton a cyclone demolished a number of dwellings and one man, name unknown, was killed. The cyclone also passed over Clear Lake, killing one man and destroying much property. The house of John Seaman at Neshkoro was torn down and his daughters, aged six and three years, who were playing on the porch, were killed. At La Crosse houses were wrecked and a vast amount of property destroyed.

A Much-Married Woman.

So far as the records show, Mrs. Emma May holds the championship for the greatest number of marriages within a given time. Mrs. May's record, as presented in Judge Austin's court in Milwaukee, is four marriages in four years. The peculiar thing in these marriages, as shown by the testimony in the suit for divorce brought by her last husband, is that in each case excepting the first she did not wait for the formality of divorce.

Old Settlers Meet.

The Southern Wisconsin Old Settlers' association held their 15th annual reunion in Palmyra with from 7,000 to 10,000 in attendance, coming from southern Wisconsin, Illinois, Iowa, Dakota and Minnesota. F. W. Keyes, of Madison, delivered the address. D. J. Powers, of Chicago, founder of the town, observed his annual custom of attending. O. P. Dow was reelected president for the 15th consecutive year.

A Costly Hat.

Andrew Rix, a farm hand, met a sudden death in an effort to save his hat. He was riding on the platform of a passenger car traveling at high speed a short distance east of Madison, when the wind blew off his hat. In an effort to grab it, he lost his balance and fell from the platform under the wheels. He was terribly mutilated and died in a few hours. He was about 25 years old and unmarried.

Criminals Sentenced.

Judge Craite, of Manitowish, sentenced Fred Thiedemann and William Goetsch to two years in the penitentiary. The prisoners pleaded guilty of robbing two farmers of live stock and chickens. They live at Sheboygan and both are married and over 50 years old.

The News Condensed.

Mrs. Lucretia Chadwick, of Fort Atkinson, well known as Grandma Chadwick, celebrated her 70th birthday. H. Zimmerman, an employee of the H. Heger Brewing company, was drowned in Rock river at Jefferson.

Clorence Potter, the 15-year-old son of Edward Potter, of Fond du Lac, was seriously and perhaps fatally injured by a fall from a second-story window.

A. J. Burnham, 65 years old, a resident of Racine for 40 years, was struck by a train and killed.

Because he had quarreled with his sweetheart, Frank Hoerling, of Milwaukee, drowned himself.

The elevator at Whitewater was burned, the loss being \$15,000; insurance, \$6,000.

During a wind and rain storm John Waldo, a farmer residing six miles north of Janesville, was struck by lightning and instantly killed.

The boycott resulting from the street car strike in Milwaukee May 4 was officially declared off by the union.

Thirty people were poisoned at Downing by eating pressed beef, and some were in a critical condition.

Charles F. Freeman, Jr., a son of Charles F. Freeman, the well-known board of trade man at Milwaukee, was drowned in Lake Mendota at Madison.

The state board of health held its regular semi-annual meeting in Milwaukee, and it was reported that the general health of the state was good and there were no epidemics which require the attention of the board.

The 49th annual convention of the Wisconsin Universalists closed at Racine by electing W. H. Rogers, of Fort Atkinson, as president.

Old soldiers of Adams, Marquette and Waushara counties held their annual reunion at Packwaukee.

Ex-Congressman T. R. Hudd died at his home in Green Bay of paralysis of the heart, aged 62 years.

Mrs. Schuster, aged 77 years, a pioneer of Two Rivers, died after a lingering illness.

Ezra Hingham, a member of the Black Hawk club, of Koshkonong, is dead, aged 91 years. His home was a famous resort for sportsmen.

In a freight train wreck near Montpelier, Vt., Edward Brown, of Janesville, was killed.

The Wisconsin university at Madison conferred degrees upon 264 students.

J. Borecky's residence was destroyed by fire at Ashland and his three-year-old son was consumed in the flames. The mother was at the hospital and the father was in his store.

Bert Hendricksen, a young man who lived on a farm with his father near Dodgeville, was drowned while about to open a flood gate.

Benedict, the four-year-old son of William Reister, fell from a wagon near Calvary and broke his neck, dying instantly.

Use Fare to Washington, D. C. and Return.

On July 1, 4, 5 and 6 tickets will be sold from all points north and west of Chicago to Washington and return at one fare each. International Convention. Young People's Society Christian Endeavor. Ask for tickets via the Big Four Route and Chicago and Ohio R.R. This route combines every essential feature of a first class tourist line. Finest mountain scenery in America. Virginia, Baltimore, electric light, trains, perfect track and dining car service unsurpassed. Tickets may be extended returning until July 31. For further particulars, beautifully illustrated pamphlet and sleeping car reservations, address: L. Traut, N. W. R. A. C. & O.—Big Four Route, 224 Clark Street, Chicago.

What succeeds we keep, and it becomes the habit of mankind.—Theodore Parker.

Homeseekers' Excursions South.

On the 15th and 16th of June, also July 6, 7, 20 and 21st, and several dates during August, September and October, the Chicago & Eastern Illinois R.R. will sell first class round trip tickets, good 31 days from date of sale, for one fare plus \$1.00 for the round trip, to all points in Florida and the South. Trains, trains, time, all the best. For further information, write to C. W. Humphrey, the information, 120 Clark St., City Ticket Office, 120 Clark St., or C. L. Stone, G. P. & T. A., Chicago.

Money is like manure, of very little use, except to be spread.—Bacon.

Half a Catechism Cure. Price 75c.

What is dishonestly got vanishes in prodigality.—Cicero.

AYER'S ARGUMENT.

If there is any reason why you should use any sarsaparilla, there is every reason why you should use Ayer's. When you take sarsaparilla you take it to cure disease; you want to be cured as quickly as possible and as cheaply as possible. That is why you should use Ayer's: it cures quickly and cheaply—and it cures to stay. Many people write us: "I would sooner have one bottle of Ayer's Sarsaparilla than three of any other kind." A druggist writes that "one bottle of Ayer's will give more benefit than six of any other kind." If one bottle of Ayer's will do the work of three it must have the strength of three at the cost of one. There's the point in a nutshell. It pays every way to use

Ayer's Sarsaparilla.



There is no dividing line.

Battle Ax PLUG

DON'T FORGET for 5 cents you get almost as much "Battle Ax" as you do of other brands for 10 cents. DON'T FORGET that "Battle Ax" is made of the best leaf grown, and the quality cannot be improved. DON'T FORGET, no matter how much you are charged for a small piece of other brands, the chew is no better than "Battle Ax." DON'T FORGET, "Economy is wealth," and you want all you can get for your money. Why pay 10 cents for other brands when you can get "Battle Ax" for 5 cents?

STOPPED: HEART BURN, YUCATAN.

BINDING TWINE 5 CTS. PER POUND HAY RAKES STEEL WHEELS

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Nearly 2,000,000 Acres of Government Lands NOW OPEN TO SETTLEMENT IN NORTHERN ARKANSAS

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Cut this out, it will not appear again.

Word Contest \$1000.00 In Gold



1st Premium, \$500.00
2d " 200.00
3d " 100.00
4th " 50.00
30 next Premiums \$5 each, 150.00
34 Premiums amounting to \$1000.00

The above premiums will be awarded to the successful contestants in DUNHAM'S WORD CONTEST, the object being to form a list containing the greatest number of English words from the letters contained in the words DUNHAM'S SHRED COCONUT.

RULES AND CONDITIONS

Words must be formed exclusively from the letters contained in the words DUNHAM'S SHRED COCONUT. No letter can be used more than it occurs in the word. Only words found in Webster's Unabridged Dictionary will be allowed—no others. Contest closes August 31, 1906, and premiums awarded immediately thereafter. List of the words received must be sent to the contest committee in case of tie. Winner clearly and distinctly giving full name and address, and date of receipt of words contained in list. All prizes must be fully prepaid. Any person securing a prize must be accompanied by stamp for reply.

Each list must be accompanied by the trademark cut from the front of Dunham's Shred Coconut (any size).

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Merchant Tailor.

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Foreign and Domestic Goods—the Finest.

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Satisfaction in Material, Fit and Workmanship Guaranteed.

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All kinds of Plumbing and Steam Fitting
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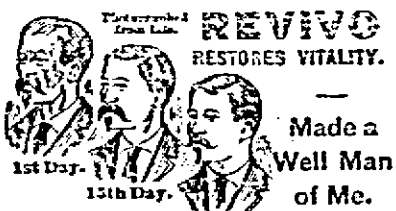
Watches,

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Diamonds, Silverware,

Clocks, Etc.

Fine Watch Repairing a Specialty.



REVIVO
RESTORES VITALITY.

Made a
Well Man
of Me.

THE GREAT 30th Day.
FRENCH REMEDY
produces the above results in 30 days. It is a powerful and quickly acting. Cures when all other fail. Young men will regain their lost manhood and old men will recover their youthful vigor by using REVIVO. It quickly and surely restores nervousness, lost vitality, impotency, nightly emissions, lost power, failing memory, wasting diseases, and all other ailments of self abuse or excess and indiscretion, which waste one's energy, business or marriage. It not only cures by starting at the seat of disease, but is a great nerve tonic and blood builder, bringing back the pink glow to pale cheeks and restoring the fire of youth. It wards off insanity and degeneracy. Indicated in having REVIVO, no other. It can be carried in your pocket. By mail, \$1.00 per package, or six for \$5.00, with a postal note written guarantee to cure or refund the money. Cash price, \$2.50.
ROYAL MEDICINE CO., 371 Wabash Ave., CHICAGO, ILL.
For sale at Rhinelander, Wis., by John Reardon, Druggist.

THE BANK
BARBER SHOP

W. A. CLARK, Proprietor.

New Bank Building, Rhinelander.

Steam Heated Bath Rooms.

All work in the tonsorial line done Satisfactorily.

Ladies' Hair Dressing a Specialty

J. A. WHITING,
VETERINARY : SURGEON

And DENTIST.

Office at John & Clarke's Livery.

Rhinelander, Wisconsin.

LOCAL TIME TABLES.

Chicago & Northwestern R'y.

NORTH BOUND

No. 2—Daily..... 4:00 A. M.
No. 4—Ashland Mail and Express..... 12:17 P. M.

SOUTH BOUND

No. 4—Daily..... 11:12 P. M.
No. 6—Ashland Mail and Express..... 1:17 P. M.

H. C. BREGER, AGENT.

Minneapolis, St. Paul & Sault Ste. Marie R'y

EAST BOUND

Atlantic Limited..... 2:17 A. M. Daily
Arromoliation..... 3:19 P. M. Des. Sun.
Passenger..... 3:03 P. M. Des. Sun.
Way Freight..... 6:02 P. M. Daily

WEST BOUND

Pacific Limited..... 2:17 A. M. Daily
Arromoliation..... 6:53 A. M. Des. Sun.
Passenger..... 3:25 P. M. Des. Sun.
Way Freight..... 9:00 A. M. Daily

Close connections for Tomahawk, Eau Claire, Duluth, Marinette, Monticello, Wausau, Stevens Point, Shawano, Chetek and beyond and all points on M. & St. P. R'y., and Wisconsin Central.

C. M. CHAMBERS, AGT.

PROGRAM FOR THE FOURTH.

Every Hour of The Day Will be Filled With Celebration.

Saturday's celebration of Independence day will be an appropriate and interesting one in Rhinelander. The various committees have done their work well. The day will of necessity be much like other "fourths" but those who come to Rhinelander will be sure of a day's enjoyment with entertainment and sports of a sufficiently diversified nature to allow one to choose his style of amusement and have a good time. The day will be ushered in with the time honored and always necessary salute at sunrise. At nine o'clock the parade will march through the principal streets in the following order:

Marshal of the day.
Mayor and council in carriages.
President of the day with chaplain and orator in carriage.

Band.
Aid-de-Camps mounted.
Uniformed Bank K. of P.
Catholic Knights.
Old Fellows.
Catholic Foresters.
Maccabees.
Fire department.

SECOND DIVISION.

Assistant Marshal.
Drum Corps.
John A. Logan Post, G. A. R.
Col. James S. Altan Camp, S. of V.
Scandinavia Aid and P. S. of A.
Modern Woodmen.
I. O. G. T.
Boys Brigade.
Pony carts.
Citizens in carriages.

THIRD DIVISION.

Marshall.
Mounted horribles with land.
Business floats.
Milk wagons.
Laundry turnouts.
Boys with fire crackers.
Parade will be formed at 9 o'clock a. m. and the column will move at 9:30 sharp.

The parade will end at the pavilion near the Congregational church when the oration will be delivered by D. H. Walker, and the program of exercises carried out. Immediately after dinner the program at the fair grounds will begin. The program of races and sports heretofore published will furnish an afternoon of genuine excitement and fun. It will include everything from spirited horse and bicycle races down to the old time greased pig scramble.

FOUNTERS ON THE DAY.

The parade committee have promised the people the best display that the people here have ever witnessed. The officers of the Oneida County Agricultural Society propose to give the children of the county free admission to their grounds the afternoon of the 4th. All children under 13 years of age will be admitted free. Everything will take place as anticipated excepting the ball game. It was impossible to get a club here. But the time will be well filled in without it.

The new grand stand at the fair grounds is completed. It will seat 500 people. An admission fee of 10 cents will be charged for a seat in the stand.

The largest and finest display of fireworks ever seen in Northern Wisconsin will be viewed by the multitude here on the night of the fourth.

The high school boys have entered into a conspiracy to catch the greased pig at the fair grounds the 4th. They figure on selling him and turning the money into their gymnasium fund.

There will be plenty of opportunity for the young folks to dance here on the nights of the 3rd and 4th. Platform and hall dances will be plentiful.

The fife and drum corps have been practicing regularly of late and will be heard at the fair grounds on the afternoon of the 4th.

Indications point to an immense attendance at the fair grounds. The entertainment will be a good one and the proceeds will be used towards helping the Oneida County Agricultural Society out of debt. Our citizens very generally understand this and with their usual enterprise evidence a desire to assist in anything that will contribute to our county or city welfare.

Get up early Saturday morning, take it all in and the day will be both busy and pleasant for you.

Look over the Trojan waist at Gray's before buying. They are just as cheap as poorer made waists.

North District Populists.

The congressional convention to choose delegates to represent the North district in the National Populist convention at St. Louis was held in the Court House in this city Tuesday. Four men from outside the city attended the convention as representatives of the fifteen counties of the district. They were C. M. Boyles, of Marathon, H. D. Kellogg, of Minocqua, Frank Foote, of Taylor, and Mr. Moody, of Clark county. The delegates from the city were S. G. Tuttle, Kenneth Melroe, C. Balliet and George Terry. There were a number of proxies voted by those in attendance. The afternoon session consisted of talking over the situation and awaiting the arrival of some delegates who had wired to hold the convention. In the evening the convention organized by electing Mr. Boyles chairman and Kenneth Melroe secretary. C. M. Boyles and S. G. Tuttle were elected delegates to St. Louis, with Mr. Moody and a Wausau man for alternates. The resolutions reaffirm faith in the Omaha platform and declare against any fusion with silver or democratic parties. All of those in attendance were in favor of that sort of a declaration except Mr. Tuttle, who goes as a delegate. He expressed himself willing to aid any fusion which would bring the silver men together. Tuttle favored Donnelly for president. Some of them wanted Coxy or Debs and old Gen. Weaver had one lone friend in the convention. After the regular proceedings were over some remarks were made by Mr. Boyles and Mr. Moody. The latter took a rather gloomy view of the outlook for this country. He thought that matters could be helped by a populist victory, but still he didn't know, as he was afraid they would have to resort to arms to get the office. Mr. Boyles also leaned somewhat towards drastic measures in getting the plain people their rights from a populist standpoint, and he led all of his hearers to believe that the fallacies of the Whites and the Altgelds had permanently seated themselves in his mind. Sam Tuttle expressed a belief that was at least amusing. He said that the democratic national convention wanted to declare for gold but that the money power wouldn't let it, that the silver vote might be divided and so make sure of the election of one of the monopoly candidates. If Sam should happen to be beaten again in a contest for sheriff he might become an extremist on these questions. The convention passed off very smoothly and was attended by several spectators.

A Social Responsibility.

Rests upon every head of a family to direct every member going to or coming from the East to take the "Soo Line" that runs through the country where civilization first gained a foothold upon the American continent and where liberty was cradled. Call on nearest "Soo" Line agent for "Summer Outings" or write W. R. Callaway, Minneapolis.

Hazelhurst.

Mr. Louis McBride spent last week in Chicago. His short rest made a big improvement in his looks at which his many friends rejoiced.

Mr. Radford and family are spending a few days on the island, occupying Mr. Yawkey's summer home.

Mr. James Tindlin spent Sunday in Minocqua.

Mr. Wilder Hilliard was quietly married to Miss Minnie Bundy, of Tomahawk Lake, last Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Hilliard have the best wishes of their many friends for a long and happy life.

Mrs. Louis McBride and children left for New York where they spend the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. George Cartiss, of Merrill, were fishing for a few days on Tomahawk and Cobblershein.

How much people are advancing in science of late. Those accustomed to sitting up late realize that their eyes remain sore, and that dark rooms are a sure cure, also it economizes in expense. Moral—It saves oil.

Mrs. Marguerite Herron, of Centuria, has been visiting her sister.

Mrs. James Powell left Thursday for Saginaw.

A big double wedding for Hazelhurst July 4th. The signing of the Declaration of Independence and marriage certificates are a fitting tribute to American patriotism.

Fourth of July is to be celebrated in Hazelhurst by picnics, ball games, etc. Everyone is making big preparations for a big time. We understand that Messrs. Palst and Schlitz, two very genial fellows, are expected to be in attendance.

The boys of Hazelhurst have organized a ball team and a good one too. The boys play ball with enthusiasm and work to win, but they have their off days. Sunday they played at Woodruff and were beaten by a score of 16 to 15, but the steady uphill game was a credit to them. The catcher who by the way is the celebrated Mr. Bing Butterfingers Gillette, was in the main responsible for the loss. Ball after ball passed him, and any batter not hitting the ball was sure of first. At last his best girl came upon the scene in company with his hated rival and the demoralization was complete. Baskets would not have helped him. The team however is strong and will be heard from in the near future.

William McKinley.

Agents wanted to sell the Life and Speeches of McKinley, with Proceedings of St. Louis Convention, Platform of Party and other valuable information. 720 pages, with 20 full page illustrations. Price, cloth, \$1.00; half morocco, \$1.50. Sixty per cent. discount to agents. Send 20 cents for prospectus and full particulars, and go to work at once. You can sell 200 copies in your own town. Address J. S. Ogilvie Publisher, 57 Rose Street, New York.

SLAUGHTER SALE

—OF—

LADIES' SPRING GARMENTS

—AT—

GRAY'S

To close them out we offer

Ladies' \$12.00 Capes at.....\$7.50
" 8.50 and 9.00 Capes at..... 4.50
" 5.00 Capes at..... 2.75
" 3.50 " "..... 1.75
" 2.25 " "..... 1.25

This is the chance of the season to secure a choice Spring Garment at less than first cost.

Ladies' = Shirt = Waists

A fresh shipment of the celebrated

TROJAN WAIST

Why not buy the best, as you pay no more than for an inferior article.

We are still selling Prints, Cottons, Challies, Linens, and other goods at prices that should interest close buyers.

Men's \$1.25 pants at.....\$1.00.

Men's 1.75 pants at..... 1.40.

Men's 2.00 pants at..... 1.50.

Others at equally low prices.

Men's Shoes at cost.

IRVIN GRAY.

You run no risk

of getting musty or poor grades of FLOUR if you patronize

HANCHETT & ARMSTRONG.

We Guarantee every sack to give you perfect satisfaction or money cheerfully refunded. Prices the lowest. Mail orders a specialty

Crane, Fenelon & Co.

DEALERS IN

Dry Goods, Groceries.

Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, Furnishing Goods

First-class Goods and Prices to Suit the Times.

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Fine Merchant Tailor

A good fit and satisfactory prices

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MERCHANT TAILOR.

We are prepared to make First-class Fitting, Fashionable Suits. We carry the Latest Style of Goods, and the Lowest Prices in the Town. Shop opposite the Giant Sleigh Manufacturing Co.'s plant, Rhinelander Wis

NEW NORTH.

REINSLANDER PRINTING COMPANY.
MINNEAPOLIS, WISCONSIN.

The largest bell in France has been hung in the belfry of the Church of the Sacred Heart, in Paris. It weighs 23 tons, can be heard at a distance of 23 miles and its vibration lasts six minutes.

Dr. Candolles made a careful examination, historically and botanically, of the origin of wheat, and claims that its native home was in the plateau of Armenia, where it is still found to be growing wild.

There is a legend from Newfoundland and the pilgrims are all steering their barks toward the United States. Since the late troubles with the home government things have gone from bad to worse in the Gulfish island until the issue has come to stay and starve or migrate.

A piece of pianoforte wire recently tested at the Watertown arsenal showed the extraordinary strength of 200 tons per square inch. The wire was one-twelfth of an inch in diameter, large sizes give a tensile strength of 100 tons and upward per square inch. The metal contained 0.52 per cent of combined carbon.

According to the Jewish Chronicle, Baron Edmond de Rothschild has established another colony in Palestine. The new colony, which is situated in Galilee, not far from Damascus, consists of a village of 1,000 acres, with many springs, and the sources of the River Jordan. This settlement will be colonized by 50 farm laborers of tried experience.

The Ladies' Auxiliary of the Pennsylvania state board of charities are now engaged in an effort to have \$200,000 appropriated in behalf of two state institutions to be devoted to industrial training, one for boys and one for girls. It is the purpose to give to boys and girls a training that will make them self-sustaining, a training that is now denied all but a select few in the various trades of the country.

There are many persons perhaps living within the limits of Aroostook county, Me., who have a faint idea of its size. It is truly a county of magnificent distances and immense forests. It is nearly as large as the state of Massachusetts, and larger than some of the kingdoms of the old world. Its forests are the largest in New England, and there are places that have never been visited except by the Indian or hunter.

A child, a curiosity in his way, has been taken to the home of the United Charities organization, Wilkesbarre, Pa. He is three years old and weighs only ten and one-half pounds. His head is the size of a baseball, and a 25-cent piece would cover one hand. The little fellow stands 24 inches high. He is the son of Jacob and Elizabeth Long. He has all his faculties. When he was born his mother was 71 years of age and his father 73.

Col. Richard W. Thompson, of Terre Haute, Ind., ex-secretary of the navy, was 71 years old a few days ago. He is in perfect health and attended the St. Louis convention at the head of the Indiana delegation. He is the only survivor of the congress of 1841, and there are no members of previous congresses living. There are few living who served with him in 1847-48, when he sat beside Lincoln in the old hall of the House of representatives.

German sculptors are making an outcry through the Berlin newspapers because Mrs. Cadwallader Guild, an American, has been commissioned to model two allegorical figures, representing respectively "Poets" and "Telegraphs," to be placed upon the post office building at Magdeburg. Such a commission, anyway, can be but a meager offset to the extraordinary proportion of work entrusted to German sculptors in the United States.

A farmer in Strong, Me., has discovered a way to keep the crows from his corn. After he had plowed the land he strewed corn about in a few places, which was picked up by the crows. He then strewed some more corn that had been soaked in water in which was dissolved some strychnine. This was eaten by the crows and shortly after he never heard such a cawing in his life before. They seemed to be holding a caucus, and evidently decided that the corn was not good, for he has not seen a crow on that corn field since.

The public school children have adopted the following state flowers for their respective commonwealths: Alabama, Nebraska and Oregon, the golden rod; Colorado, the columbine; Delaware, the peach blossom; Idaho, the syringa; Iowa and New York, the rose; Maine, the pine cone and tassel; Minnesota, the cypripedium or moccasin flower; Montana, the lily root; North Dakota, the wild rose; Utah, the lego lily; and Vermont the red clover. In addition, Rhode Island and Wisconsin have adopted a state tree, the maple having been selected by both.

In Boston the young people get up Fourth of July excursion parties for an all-day jaunt in the country by way of a chartered street car. They buy a street car for the day, fill it with themselves and with several baskets of good things to eat and go rolling off to Arlington, Lynn, Marblehead, Salem, Stoneham, or Wakefield, without the care of horses and without any interruption from other passengers getting on or off the cars. For one day the merry picnicers are all conductors, with not a care but to keep the car on the track and to "let her go, Gal-lagher."

FRIENDS OF SILVER.

They Hold a Mass-Meeting in New York City.

Addressed by Senator Tillman, of South Carolina—Resolutions Urging Democrats to Declare in Favor of Free Coinage.

New York, June 26.—The silver mass meeting at Cooper Union Thursday evening filled the large auditorium and all the available standing room. The audience was enthusiastic and applauded loudly every time an opportunity offered itself. George F. Keane, organizer of the American silver organization, presided. He said that the object of the meeting was to get resolutions adopted declaring for the free coinage of silver and urging the adoption of free coinage by the Chicago convention.

It took several minutes for the vast crowd in the auditorium to get through cheering when United States Senator Tillman was introduced. Senator Tillman began by paying his respects to the newspapers. He said that the night would give an opportunity to show the members of the audience that the newspapers were unscrupulous liars. The owners of the newspapers, he said, were prostituting journalism, and not a paper in New York would dare print his speech in full. The speaker said that though he had been much talked about and lied about, he had written his name on a page of South Carolina history in such a way that it would remain there always. Coming to the money question, the senator said:

"If the Chicago convention does not give us a majority and return to the faith of Washington and Jefferson I will have nothing to do with it afterwards. The money question is up and it has got to be settled. It is as important as was the slavery question, and if enough of you can get together to reverse the verdict of the two millionaire conventions you will deserve the thanks of the whole country."

Senator Tillman referred to the moneyed men of the east as thimble-riggers, and repeated his assertion that Cleveland was a tool of Wall Street. The senator called on all those who had handled gold within a year to hold up their hands. Half a dozen hands were raised. Then he called on those who had not handled gold coin to raise their hands. Possibly 1,000 hands went up. "Then where has the gold gone?" asked Senator Tillman. "You have not handled it, although \$450,000,000 or \$500,000,000 in government bonds were sold on Manhattan Island." The senator said that if he were on the senate committee investigating the recent bond sale, he would ask President Cleveland why he made the private contract to sell bonds at 104 1/2 per cent when they were selling on the public market at 117.

The senator then talked about unemployed labor which, he said, was a lever by which those employed were ground down to low wages. "You see on your own street car lines," he continued, "cars labeled U. S. Mail. Those cars don't carry any mail. They are on there to the car lines can claim the protection of United States troops in case of a strike." Senator Tillman characterized John Sherman, of Ohio, as the high priest of Mammon and the joint owner with Hanna of William McKinley. The speaker said as he sat down: "America for Americans, and to hell with England and all other countries."

The following resolutions were adopted, and it was resolved that a committee attend the populist convention in St. Louis to urge the adoption of the demands as means to harmonize all elements of reform, in order to unite all reform forces for the pending campaign.

They demand the incorporation in the platform of the national democracy of the following:

(A)—That the mints of the United States shall be reopened to equally unrestricted coinage for gold and silver into unlimited legal tender money of the United States, the gold to issue in the present standard gold coins and the silver to issue in the present standard silver dollars.

(B)—Depositors of the gold or silver at the mint to receive, if they prefer, in lieu of coin at the ruling value, coin certificates of the United States, which shall be redeemed on demand in gold or silver coin at the ruling value and according to convenience of the United States.

(C)—And as a safeguard against panic and money stringency the secretary of the treasury shall be empowered to issue such coin certificates additionally against deposits of interest-bearing bonds of the United States, the interest accruing on the bonds to insure to the United States pending their exchange for the coin certificates, which coin certificates, when returned, shall be canceled and provided that the percentage of coin certificates shall not reduce the percentage of coin and bullion reserved for coin certificates and silver certificates below 50 per cent. of the aggregate sum of coin certificates and silver certificates outstanding. The new certificates shall be issued for gold certificates and treasury notes of \$100 to be retired as they come into the treasury.

(D)—This (A) is free coinage at sixteen to one, the convenient gold certificate (B) to take the place of gold certificates, silver certificates and treasury notes of \$100.

(E)—This (C) would provide for a temporary increase of \$200,000,000 of paper money against the silver reported in the treasury June 1.

(F)—We demand provision for direct legislation by means of the optional initiative and referendum.

Run by His Neighbor.

Wellston, O., June 29.—James Robinson, a prominent politician, was shot and killed Saturday by Frank Harrison. Robinson was on a spree and abused his family. Among the neighbors who came to the rescue was Harrison. Robinson attacked the latter with a knife, when Harrison shot him. Harrison was arrested.

Hanging in Maryland.

Elkton, Md., June 27.—James H. Truss was hanged in the jail yard here Friday for the murder, on January 2, of Thomas Camp, of Goshen, N. J., captain of the schooner Manaway, of Camden, N. J. The motive for the crime was robbery. Truss was one of a discharged crew.

North Carolina Democrats.

Raleigh, N. C., June 26.—The democrats met in this city yesterday and nominated Cyrus B. Watson, of Forsyth, for governor, and elected free-silver delegates to the national convention.

Two Young Ladies Drowned.

Alton, Ill., June 27.—In a cloudburst near here houses were swept away, stock of all kinds drowned, and crops were ruined on the Little Muskegon for 20 miles, causing a loss of hundreds of thousands of dollars.

Shawnee, Wisc., June 29.—Lewis Gokey and wife, Mrs. O. A. Risum, Mrs. Herman Drackery, Miss Emma Griebrecht and Miss Margaret Crowe were drowned in the lake here by the capsizing of a yacht.

Two Young Ladies Drowned.

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TRADE REVIEW.

Effect of the St. Louis Gold Plank as Viewed by Dan and Bradstreet.

New York, June 27.—J. G. Dun & Co., in their weekly review of trade, say:

"The monetary outlook is not yet clear to some. The strength shown in recent currency by advocates of silver coinage and expectation that all the elements favoring that policy may yet be concentrated, induce them to a cautious optimism. The uncertainty regarding the movement, notwithstanding the more widely prevalent feeling that the monetary action of the St. Louis convention will be sustained by the people. But many mills have waited as long as they can with safety, and signatures have been given by enough cotton mills of Fall River to insure a temporary stoppage. It is said, the nature of which is now under discussion in conference with the Providence manufacturers. Meanwhile the Pacific, of Lawrence, and the Naamkeag, of Salem, have closed for a time, and practically all cotton spinning mills will be represented at a meeting on Monday with the same object. Woolen mills are active without concert, but it is mentioned in dispatches as having closed this week. There is no similar movement in other industries, though the summer closing is in hand in many of them, and important controversies as to wages of iron puddlers and other hands make it likely that the annual stoppage in that industry may last longer than usual."

"Failures for the week have been 27 in the United States, against 26 last year, and 24 in Canada, against 22 last year."

Bradstreet says:

"A more hopeful feeling in trade circles within the last ten days, explained as due to the adoption of a gold plank at St. Louis, has been given undue weight. Interviews with merchants in staple lines at 25 of the more important cities throughout the country have shown that the increased strength of wool in the hands of interior holders (reflected at Boston and Philadelphia), an improved demand for hardware at Providence, shoes and dry goods at Memphis and in staples closing in St. Louis, there has been improvement in trade. At Chicago there is a more hopeful sentiment, but no increase in business. A canvass of leading jobbers at important cities show no expectation of a revival in general trade until after election, and at some points no improvement is expected until next year. The volume of general trade is no larger than last week; in some lines it is smaller, notably at Pittsburgh and Kansas City. Midsummer dullness characterizes operations at almost all points."

THE NATIONAL GAME.

Standing of the Leading Clubs for the Week Ending June 28.

The following tables show the number of games won and lost and the percentage of the clubs of the leading baseball organizations. National League:

Club	Won	Lost	Per Cent.
Cleveland	10	8	55.6
Pittsburgh	10	9	52.6
St. Louis	9	8	52.6
Philadelphia	9	9	50.0
Chicago	8	9	47.1
Brooklyn	8	10	44.4
New York	7	10	41.2
San Francisco	7	11	38.9
Los Angeles	6	11	35.3
San Diego	6	12	33.3
Portland	5	12	29.4
Seattle	5	13	27.8
Washington	4	13	23.5
Memphis	4	14	22.2
Indianapolis	3	14	18.2
St. Paul	3	15	16.7
Minneapolis	3	16	15.8
Columbus	2	16	11.1
Grand Rapids	2	17	10.5
Western League:			
Indianapolis	10	7	58.8
Detroit	9	7	56.3
Minneapolis	8	7	53.3
St. Paul	8	8	50.0
Chicago	7	8	46.7
Brooklyn	7	9	43.8
New York	6	9	40.0
San Francisco	6	10	37.7
Los Angeles	5	10	33.3
San Diego	5	11	31.3
Portland	4	11	26.7
Seattle	4	12	24.7
Washington	3	12	20.0
Memphis	3	13	18.8
Indianapolis	2	13	13.3
St. Paul	2	14	12.5
Minneapolis	2	15	11.8
Columbus	1	15	6.1
Grand Rapids	1	16	5.9

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Philadelphia	9	9	50.0
Chicago	8	9	47.1
Brooklyn	8	10	44.4
New York	7	10	41.2
San Francisco	7	11	38.9
Los Angeles	6	11	35.3
San Diego	6	12	33.3
Portland	5	12	29.4
Seattle	5	13	27.8
Washington	4	13	23.5
Memphis	4	14	22.2
Indianapolis	3	14	18.2
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Minneapolis	3	16	15.8
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Brooklyn	8	10	44.4
New York	7	10	41.2
San Francisco	7	11	38.9
Los Angeles	6	11	35.3
San Diego	6	12	33.3
Portland	5	12	29.4
Seattle	5	13	27.8
Washington	4	13	23.5
Memphis	4	14	22.2
Indianapolis	3	14	18.2
St. Paul	3	15	16.7
Minneapolis	3	16	15.8
Columbus	2	16	11.1
Grand Rapids	2	17	10.5

BUILDING NEW TRACKS.

Railway Construction in United States Shows Great Progress.

Chicago, June 26.—The Railway Age, in its next issue will publish statistics showing that during the first six months of 1906, 735 miles of new railroad have been built in 29 states and territories on 32 lines. This is an increase of about 21 per cent. more than for the first six months of 1905, and 47 per cent. more than for the same period of 1904. Louisiana shows the greatest new mileage—104, California being next with 95 miles. Track laying is now in progress on 129 roads and the indications are that 2,000 miles of new road will be constructed for the entire year.

A Great Increase.

Washington, June 29.—According to official statistics just issued by the director of the geological survey the total value of the mineral products of the United States for 1905 increased over \$50,000,000 beyond the value for 1904, or from \$227,268,294 to \$311,793,294. This increase is considered a long step towards recovery from the depression to which the mineral industry like all others has been subjected.

Fatal Explosion of Powder.

Lyons, Ia., June 27.—Thursday night at the home of William Costello, near Charlotte, this county, Lucy Hogan, a servant, and Mat Costello, aged 11 years, went upstairs for something, carrying a lamp. In some manner a quantity of blasting powder was ignited. The explosion injured both persons so that they died soon afterward.

A Mother's Crime.

San Antonio, Tex., June 26.—In Comal county, north of Lere, Mrs. Bierner, wife of a farmer, drowned herself and her three children, aged two, four and six years, in the Comal river. The bodies were found tied together with cords. No cause for the act is known.

Will Destroy Havana.

Havana, June 29.—The insurgents served notice on the people of this city that every vestige of the town will be wiped out this summer by means of dynamite, if it be necessary to go to that extreme to deprive Spain of the island.

Cloudburst in Ohio.

Marblehead, O., June 26.—During a cloudburst near here houses were swept away, stock of all kinds drowned, and crops were ruined on the Little Muskegon for 20 miles, causing a loss of hundreds of thousands of dollars.

Six Persons Drowned.

Shawnee, Wisc., June 29.—Lewis Gokey and wife, Mrs. O. A. Risum, Mrs. Herman Drackery, Miss Emma Griebrecht and Miss Margaret Crowe were drowned in the lake here by the capsizing of a yacht.

Two Young Ladies Drowned.

Alton, Ill., June 27.—In a cloudburst near here houses were swept away, stock of all kinds drowned, and crops were ruined on the Little Muskegon for 20 miles, causing a loss of hundreds of thousands of dollars.

THE DEMOCRATS.

Their National Convention Meets in Chicago July 7.

Friends of Silver in Control by a Big Majority—Content Probable Over the Unit and Two-Thirds Rules—Bland Ahead.

Chicago, June 29.—The democratic national convention will convene in the Coliseum, in this city, on Tuesday, July 7. All of the 906 delegates entitled to seats have been selected. Of the 51 states and territories, 33 have declared for the free coinage of silver at the ratio of sixteen to one without waiting for concurrence by other nations; 16 declared for the gold standard, and two (Florida and District of Columbia) adopted no currency plank.

May break the Unit Rule.

Fifty hundred and seventy-eight of the delegates are pledged to vote for free silver and 233 for gold, but it is probable the silver total will be increased to a greater figure than 578. Many in the gold column are there by the unit rule, which prescribes that they vote with the majority of the delegation. Many silver men found by this rule to vote for gold have declared they will refuse to abide by the rule and will appeal to the silver majority in the convention that they be allowed to vote according to their own convictions.

The breaking of the unit rule, decisions in a number of contests, and the likelihood of increased representation from free-silver territories will materially increase the number of votes for free silver, probably to 642. Thus, with the silver men in control of the organization, it is probable that a change from the two-thirds rule will not be necessary. Throwing the unit rule to the winds may help a few gold delegates with free silver instructions to vote for the gold standard, but the drop of silverites in the New York delegation, the exact number of which is not known, will probably balance any accessions to the gold ranks.

Stand Lame.

For the presidency, Bland, of Missouri, leads with 165 delegates instructed for him. California instructed for Senator S. M. White, of that state; Indiana for Matthews, Iowa for Boies, Kentucky, is for Blackburn, Massachusetts for Russell, New York for Whitney, Ohio for John R. McLean, Pennsylvania for Patterson, and South Carolina will probably present the name of Benjamin H. Tillman. The figures are as follows:

Club	Won	Lost	Per Cent.
Cleveland	10	8	55.6
Pittsburgh	10	9	52.6
St. Louis	9	8	52.6
Philadelphia	9	9	50.0
Chicago	8	9	47.1
Brooklyn	8	10	44.4
New York	7	10	41.2
San Francisco	7	11	38.9
Los Angeles	6	11	35.3
San Diego	6	12	33.3
Portland	5	12	29.4
Seattle	5	13	27.8
Washington	4	13	23.5
Memphis	4	14	22.2
Indianapolis	3	14	18.2
St. Paul	3	15	16.7
Minneapolis	3	16	15.8
Columbus	2	16	11.1
Grand Rapids	2	17	10.5

WILL THEY BOLT?

Much Interest is Felt in the Plans of the Gold Democrats.

New York, June 29.—William C. Whitney has served notice on the silver democrats that the sound money men would not support a free coinage national platform or silver nominees for president and vice president. He practically has said farewell to the party for the time being. He acknowledges that the reins of power in the coming convention at Chicago will be held by the advocates of free coinage, and in so doing says their victory will mean the practical disruption of the party.

No Compromise Possible.

This declaration, taken in connection with Mr. Whitney's signed statement issued Sunday, June 21, makes interesting reading. In his pronouncement, while practically admitting defeat for sound money at Chicago, he strongly urged a compromise on the financial question. He declares now in so many words that "compromise is impossible." In making this latter statement he tells the silver democrats from the south and west that if they would preserve party organization surrender is open to them, but unless they yield the time for the parting of the ways has come.

Result of a Conference.

This declaration is viewed by politicians as the undoubted result of the conference held Friday night by Mr. Whitney with Senator Hill and other democratic leaders of the eastern sound money faction. The situation, it is known, was thoroughly reviewed then. It was acknowledged by all that silver would rule at Chicago. The possibility of the unseating of enough sound money delegates to give the requisite two-thirds majority for free coinage was considered. The apparent certainty that if this is not done the two-thirds rule would be revoked and republican procedure on nomination followed was conceded. The upshot of all this, it is held, was that Mr. Whitney, who for months past has been recognized as the spokesman for the gold standard ring of the party, was authorized to issue words of both warning and defiance.

Hanged by a Mob.

Baltimore, Md., June 29.—Joseph Cocking, of Hilltop, Charles county, Md., who was awaiting trial on a charge of murdering his wife and her sister, Miss Daisy Miller, on the night of April 22, was taken from the old jail at Port Tobacco and lynched by a crowd of about 25 men.

Flag Law Unconstitutional.

Champaign, Ill., June 27.—In the circuit court here Judge Wright decided that the state law requiring the national flag to be displayed over every schoolhouse in the state during school hours was unconstitutional and void.

Dawson Gets Ten Years.

Des Moines, Ia., June 27.—Murderer S. H. Dawson, who killed Walter Scott, his son-in-law, the day before Christmas, was Friday given a ten years' sentence in the penitentiary. It is not believed he can live it out.

Cases a Vacancy.

Cincinnati, June 29.—Patrick McKown, who was nominated at the Ohio democratic state convention last Wednesday for state food and dairy commissioner, died at his home here of cholera morbus.

MINOR NEWS ITEMS.

For the Week Ending June 29.

Since March, 1893, Spain has spent \$12,321,000 in attempting to suppress the Cuban rebellion.

At Red Oak, Ia., John R. Gentry broke the world's record for stallions, going a mile in 2:03 1/4.

Peter McIlwain died at St. Louis at the age of 113. He was at one time a well-known horseman.

Many buildings were wrecked by a cyclone at West Louisville, Ky., and Pearl Hicks, aged 16, was killed.

The republicans of the Tenth district of Kentucky nominated John W. Langley, of Floyd county, for congress.

A fire broke out in the building of the Jeffery Furniture company in Minneapolis, causing a loss of \$100,000.

The Security savings bank at Winchester, N. H., and the Hinsdale savings bank at Hinsdale closed their doors.

The Bradock (Pa.) wire works were closed down by the wire nail trust and 1,000 men were thrown out of work.

John W. Kelly, a well-known variety actor and song writer, died at his mother's home in New York, aged 41 years.

Fire at Point Pleasant, W. Va., destroyed Hoofa opera house and several stores, shops and dwellings, causing a loss of \$100,000.

John Phillips and Jacob Wierule, miners at Belt, Mont., were killed and their bodies blown to atoms by a premature explosion.

Charley and Richard Golden, sons of Harry Golden, a well-to-do farmer living near Kingston, Ky., killed each other in a quarrel.

The Fall River and Machine company, the largest and one of the oldest manufacturing at Cuyahoga Falls, O., failed for \$375,000.

Two boys, sons of Nicholas Minninger and Patrick Luckley, farmers, were drowned in the mill pond at Lowell, Ind., while in swimming.

Reports from 50 wheat counties in Minnesota and the Dakotas show that the crop will not exceed 100,000,000 bushels, or considerably less than the estimate.

At New London, Conn., James Romer, aged 41, shot and killed his wife and then committed suicide. Unfaithfulness on the part of the wife was given as the cause.

It was discovered that Stephen Leggett, who had served half of a ten-year sentence for a murder committed in Jefferson county, Pa., in 1890, was an innocent man.

A PRETTY RACE.

The Cornell Crew Wins the Eight-Oared Contest on the Hudson.

Poughkeepsie, N. Y., June 27.—Eighteen thousand people grouped upon the picturesque banks of the Hudson, with the last rays of the setting sun creating a golden sheen upon the water, saw the stalwart eight from Ithaca win first honors yesterday over Harvard, Pennsylvania and Columbia. It was a great race. Probably no prettier has been rowed before a greater crowd in American waters. All conditions of air and water were perfect. Not a raw marred the contest from the crack of the starter's pistol to the crossing of the finish line. Cornell won by four lengths in 19:20, official time. This beats Yale's record of 20:10 made at New London, Conn. Pennsylvania third and Columbia a poor fourth.

Ohio Democrats.

Columbus, O., June 23.—The democrats in convention here yesterday by a vote of 524 to 133 adopted a platform declaring in favor of the free and unlimited coinage of silver and elected Allen W. Thurman, L. E. Holden, John R. McLean and E. H. Kinley as delegates at large to Chicago. Chilton A. White was nominated for secretary of state. John R. McLean was the choice of the convention for president.</

BARKER'S BICYCLE.

Barker is an old friend of mine, and this story is not told with any malicious intention. Not for the world would I do anything to rupture the bond of friendship which has existed between us for many years.

I have had a talk with Barker about it, and he says he doesn't mind, provided I handle the thing in a neat and intelligent way, and do not exaggerate, which I shall certainly be very careful not to do.

Barker is employed in a bank during the day. He has never made it very clear to me just what the nature of his occupation is in that institution, but he can be seen at any time between the hours of ten and three seated on a high stool and waving a long black ruler. I am informed that he uses the ruler once in awhile to draw lines with, and even puts down an occasional figure in a large book that is always open in front of him; but this is only hearsay, and as I have promised to confine this narrative strictly to facts I would rather not make any positive statement about it.

But while it may be well to give some short insight into the nature of Barker's daily pursuits and the general tenor of his existence, it is by no means essential to the full comprehension of the events with which this story has to deal, as the scene is laid entirely after the set of sun, at which time Barker ceases to be an ordinary individual and becomes a bicycle fiend of the most desperate description.

Barker's bicycle is a machine of the most approved pattern, and equipped with all the latest appliances for securing speed, safety and grace. There was another point, however, on which he experienced great annoyance. He could never find a device which would exercise a sufficiently startling effect on pedestrians, and make them jump out of his way in as lively a manner as he would like.

"A bell ain't worth a cent, you know," he would say to me. "People are getting so used to hearing them that they don't pay any attention to them. I ran over three little boys, a dog and an old lady last week, and it's getting to be a nuisance."

I said I thought it was, and that I had no doubt the three little boys, the dog and the old lady also thought so. "It's an outrage," said Barker, "when a man can't go along the street without being tipped over by people who don't look where they are going. There ought to be a law against it. Now, what I want on my bicycle is some sort of a thing that will show people who go rushing around the streets at night that they don't own the whole town."

"I don't mind telling you, though," added Barker, "that it will take a pretty smart man to invent something that will fill the bill. You see, it has got to be something out of the ordinary run. The only way I can make them move now is to yell at them, and there's too much work about that."

"Well, Barker," said I, "I am not an extraordinarily smart man, but if yelling at them makes them move I'll yell at them."

"How?" said Barker. "Carry a phonograph," said I. Barker stood for a few moments in profound meditation. Then he slapped me on the back with every appearance of great enthusiasm.

"Perkins," said he, "you're an inventive genius. Now, here I've been puzzling my brains for a month about this thing, and couldn't hit on a simple little scheme like that. I'll go and get a phonograph right away."

"There's one thing about it, Barker," said I, "and that is that phonographs cost a good deal of money."

"What do I care for that?" said he. "I'd rather pay a hundred dollars than be constantly in danger from those reckless people."

II.

One or two evenings after this I was crossing Howard avenue, when I heard a voice—Barker's voice, but with an unfamiliar nasal twang about it—hallooing at me: "Look out, there!"

Instinctively I started. There was an uncanniness about it—a weird and unnatural emphasis. It was a voice pregnant with the ring of authority, and as I stepped quickly to one side there shot by me a vision of gray coat, stockings, sweater and cycling cap with which I was pretty well acquainted. So he had actually rigged up his wheel with a phonograph! Darling into a rear-by bicycle agency, I hired a wheel in feverish haste and sped up the avenue in pursuit of the footling figure in gray.

In the dim distance I could hear the howl of the fiendish thing as it sped on through the night, and as I spun over the asphalt with the speed of the wind the space between us lessened and I began to catch the melody of shouts that were pouring forth from the vicinity of Barker's handlebars. He had evidently loaded it with a variety of expressions suitable for all sorts of emergencies, and the thing was spitting them out with an intelligence that bordered on the marvellous.

"Would you be so kind, miss," it said, with the accent of a Chesterfield, as a woman of the fat and forty persuasion stepped in the way, "as to turn to the right a little? Aw, thank!"

And the woman smiled at Barker, and thought he was such a polite young man. A few rods further on a small boy darted across the street beneath the flashing rays of the electric light.

"Hi, there!" yelled the phonograph, "get a move on you now—jill jill jill!" whereupon the boy was convinced he was being pursued by a lunatic and fled down a side street.

"Barker," said I solemnly, pushing my wheel up alongside of him by a tremendous effort, "you had better take that thing off."

"Why, how do you do?" said he; "take it off? Why?"

"Because I am morally certain," said I, "that it's a violation of ordinance No. 5,046. If one of those mounted police-

men comes along and that thing howls at him you'll go to jail."

But Barker evidently thought that was all nonsense. He didn't care if it violated the whole council series from A to Z. He had got hold of an elegant thing, and was going to stick to it, and I was a gay sort of a man to recommend it to him and then advise him to give it up. All this time the phonograph was talking in a tone of deep disgust to a heavy individual who was pedalling along in a leisurely way just in front of us, and who must have been stone deaf or he would certainly have clambered down and punched Barker's head.

Then I was initiated into the mysteries of the thing, and saw how, by pushing a small attachment down so that it rubbed on the front wheel, the mechanism of the phonograph was made to revolve, and it shouted out whatever was in it until the clasp was released. Barker said he had talked into it half a day, and it was evidently well supplied with vocabulary.

By the time we got to the club—for we belong to a club, both of us—Barker was in a state of hilarious delight, and half of the dogs, children and old ladies in town were on the verge of frenzy. Of course, all the other fellows in the club had to learn all about it, and Barker pushed his machine around on the sidewalk and made the phonograph curse them and all their relatives to the tenth generation, which seemed to afford them the most unbounded pleasure.

As a fitting conclusion to the evening's entertainment we all went upstairs, and I regret to say that Barker, after placing the phonograph carefully on a table beside him, got as drunk as a lord, and talked and sang and shouted in a very scandalous and disgraceful way.

After it was all over I took him home and put him to bed, and while doing this he informed me in a maudlin and disconnected way that he was going out riding the next evening with the two Cutter girls, daughters of old man Coupon Cutter, one of the directors in the bank, and he wished I would happen to drop around and ride with the big one, so he could talk to the little one.

He said that I was his only friend, and that he loved the little one. He did not love her in any ordinary way, either; but in a way in which no one ever loved before.

Now, I like Barker, and he is a friend of mine, and as a matter of course it was only common charity to help him out in a case like that. So I gave him a lot of good advice about how to doctor his head in the morning, which he received with a very bad grace, and promised to be in the neighborhood of old Cutter's the next evening without fail.

III.

I was a little late in getting off, and had hardly got within sight of the house on the following night when I met the two girls and Barker coming toward me. He seemed to be in high spirits, and was particularly jolly when they met me. I wanted to ask him about the phonograph, but hesitated to do so. He immediately mentioned the matter himself, however, and explained that the youngest Miss Cutter was infatuated with the thing, and had insisted on having it put on her bicycle, and that they all were anxiously waiting for something to get in the way so they could give it a trial. I afterward discovered that Barker had represented to them that the whole thing was his own idea, and they had declared that he was wonderfully ingenious.

We had gone about three blocks, Barker and "the little one" being in front, and the elder Miss Cutter and myself in the rear, when a man tried to cross the street in front of us.

"Howay! gimme another drink!" said the phonograph in a ghastly counterfeit of Barker's voice.

The man gazed at us in astonishment and fell into the gutter. Barker's machine wobbled violently, and I could see that his nerve had crumbled, while I felt a shiver along my own spine as I took in the situation.

"Her golden hair was hanging down her h—h—hic—back!" sang the wretched instrument in Barker's well-known treble. Evidently the "little one" couldn't loosen the clasp.

Drops of sweat stood on Barker's brow and he tried to turn it off as a joke.

"Fenny, ain't it?" said he, "never can tell what it will say."

"You're a liar!" screamed the phonograph. "Come 'long now an' pass the whisk."

I could see the "little one" turn pale, and the elder Miss Cutter was looking daggers at Barker.

"Tra la la, tra la la, wow, wow, wow, whoop-pee!" said the phonograph.

"So," it continued, in a confidential whisper, "I'm stuck on the—hic—prettiest—hic—girl."

"Take it off!" growled Barker, making a lunge at the instrument, but his equilibrium was gone and he fell into an ignominious heap on the pavement.

"Ho! ho! you're drunk!" shrieked the machine, derisively, as we darted on and left him.

"Mr. Perkins," said the elder Miss Cutter, dismounting, and pointing imperiously in the direction of her sister's wheel, "take that thing off!"

I obeyed her with the utmost alacrity, and cast it at the dark spot where its owner was reposing.

ABJURE DICE AND CARDS.

A Club of Reformed Gamblers to Reform Others.

A queer sort of club has recently been organized in Washington. It is called the C. R. G., which, interpreted, means the Club of Reformed Gamblers. It was organized by two men about town, who were formerly noted for the persistency with which they wooed the goddess of fortune by means of cards, dice and other paraphernalia.

These young men found they were ruining their eyes looking for jacks and breaking their constitutions by too assiduous attention to the study of the history of the four kings, according to Pharaoh. They concluded they were not only wasting time and dissipating too much, but were lowering their moral and social standing by spending days and nights in the company of men who were their inferiors in every way except in their skill at cards. So they determined to stop, and immediately put their idea into execution. Some time later they decided to assist others to leave off gambling. Not that they were running any Central Union mission, or that they thought their efforts would go very far to cure the evil. They did think they might help some one, and this they decided to do by forming the C. R. G.

Its constitution is very simple. In order to become a member it must be vouched for by the applicant has been a devoted knight of the pastboards; that he was game to the last dollar; that he never refused a chance to play cards, bet on races, flip a penny, or any other method of gambling; that he had now decided to stop, and had for at least two weeks previous to making application been free from contamination. The member on initiation agrees to leave gambling of all kinds strictly alone during a probationary period of three months, at the end of which he can either become a full-fledged member or be released from any obligations to the society.

The order has several grades, the primary being composed of those who simply do not play cards for money or a valuable consideration. The next grade refrains from progressive euchre and diversions where there is something at stake. Each grade becomes more severe, while in the highest grade the members refrain absolutely from wagers of all sorts and from playing cards, dice or anything where the element of luck prevails, even when there is nothing, not even chips, at stake. In this class whist, backgammon, lotto, parchesi and kindred simple amusements are barred for the sake of the principle.

The order is growing very slowly, but its members care more for themselves than for outsiders, and consequently do not attempt to recruit their ranks. In return for the diversions given up, the members are presented with a card, showing that they were at one time well versed in gambling, and that from their own inclination they have ceased. This card is presented when an invitation to participate in a poker party is received, and is always respected. They are also at liberty to hold themselves up as shining examples of reformed gamblers and to expatiate on the life which they formerly led.

A CITY WITH FEW WOMEN.

Vancouver's Census Shows an Excess of Thirty Thousand Men.

There is a city in the western part of Canada, close to the Pacific ocean, which is named by all who visit it the most desolate spot upon the face of the earth. Its climate is good, its natural resources excellent, its houses fair, its streets well paved, yet within this town there is an air of forlorn desolation that strikes the most careless traveler that comes within its boundary.

It is on Vancouver Island, a sweet, fair spot. And the desolation is caused by one thing—one only. The lack of women and girls.

This particular town is scarcer of the product than any of its locality. There are many towns upon the island, but this one lacks women so badly that in a recent census of the place it was found nearly 30,000 short.

It is not to expect that such a condition of affairs could exist without becoming known. The thrifty longshoremen of the place and the woodmen, the miners and the merchants have written east about it, and a few days ago the mayor of the place was surprised and delighted to receive a letter containing a suggestion. It was that, as women were so numerous in the east to find the homes they desired, that he, the mayor, should devote a part of the funds of the town to sending east for a car load of marriageable young women to come out and settle in the vacant homes.

The letter suggested that as the young women were not in affluent circumstances, most of them living with married sisters or supporting themselves, it might be a good thing to provide each with a small "dowry" with which to equip herself to come out to the frontier coast and marry one of the needy men.

The letter so impressed the mayor of the place that he laid it before a committee of men and women, for there are a few women there, and they decided that nothing could be better. Their fertile brains hit upon the expedient of fitting up a hotel or "home" for all the new arrivals, and they suggested a reception committee of women and men to meet them.

Naturalization in France.

A foreigner who wishes to turn himself into a Frenchman must reside in France for ten years without interruption. But an easier way is, after a year's residence in France, to marry a Frenchwoman, or to render some signal service to the state, either in the army or in the creation of some industrial or agricultural enterprise.

—Bayard, 3,150 feet, is the greatest recorded altitude in West Virginia.

HOMING PIGEONS FLY BY SIGHT.

So Believed the Most Careful Observers of Their Long Journeys.

What the peculiar gift is which enables the pigeon to return to its home from great distances is a matter upon which authorities disagree. The most general opinion among those who know anything of the subject is that the birds fly by sight alone. This theory would seem to be borne out by the fact that the best and most highly bred of racing birds have frequently been lost in London fogs. The fact that instinct is unerring, and that the homing pigeon not only frequently errs, but exhibits at times great indecision as to the correct course for him to pursue, seems to preclude the idea that he is governed solely by instinct. The theory which is most generally accepted is that the bird is gifted with remarkable eyesight, and also with a memory for landmarks which is superior to a similar faculty in any other animal. That the bird possesses a high order of intelligence is shown by the fact that homers which have become lost in a race will frequently return to the room in which they have been kept at the starting point of the speed test.

In selecting homing pigeons for racing purposes, even the best fanciers often pick out birds as most likely racers that cannot fly 20 miles without becoming lost. The meanest, most scraggy looking bird, without a single good point, sometimes leaves its handsome competitor, who is, to all appearances, perfect in physical proportions, far in the rear. Still fanciers look with interest to four points in a homing pigeon which are considered of prime importance. The first of these is, strange as the fact might appear to a novice in the art, the eye. Mr. Star, one of the foremost and most successful of American fanciers, has this to say of the eye:

"The white eye may mean the cumulative, and if so, indicates that the bird will fly high, have great endurance and wing power. If the eye is dark, the head round, and the beak short and close-fitting, there will be a preponderance of the owl type and the result will be that the bird will fly later at night than any other type. But whatever the character of the color, the ball must extend beyond the line of the head, and be so placed that the bird should have a view of what is behind as well as before it. When a bird returns from a journey over much new territory, this protrusion of the eyeball is greatly increased, showing to what a great strain the powers of vision have been subjected."

While Mr. Star, in common with other successful American fanciers, pays little or no attention either to the size or shape of the head, this point is the second at which European fanciers look with interest. It is generally conceded that the shape makes but little difference. The skull may be flat, long and narrow, or high, short and wide. But it must have room for the brain, and for a large brain at that, or else the bird is not considered a likely candidate for racing honors. Great stress is laid upon this organ by all Belgian and Holland fanciers, but in this country the feature is almost entirely overlooked.

The chest should be broad, and is of as great importance as the wing. A narrow-chested bird can fly no great distance without exerting the muscles which give fullness to the breast beyond their endurance. The wings and tail should be both exceptionally long, as the tail acts as a rudder and the shorter wings require much added exertion for the same amount of flying.

The color of a pigeon has no significance, but the rule in breeding is to cross the colors when practicable. Even the best bred of the "homers" require most careful and intelligent training before they are entered in races. While the physique of the bird is well developed at the age of ten weeks, it is thought best to give a considerably longer time for the brain to develop before the bird is trained for the work which lies ahead of him. At the age of four months the first trial trips may be made, and he is then flown distances of between two and ninety miles, at intervals of two or three days apart. Many birds are lost in these trial trips, and those which return safely from the longer trial trips may be considered fit to enter in the young bird races. The shortest of these is 100 miles in length, and the birds are not supposed to be flown more than 90 miles before taking part in the speed trials.

For the young birds the system of training is supposed to accomplish two widely different results. In the first place they teach the young bird to return to his loft, and in the second they develop the muscles and prepare them for the hard work which the races will require of them. Training trips for older birds are made with the sole view of getting their muscles limbered up again and toughened for the longer races.

—Chicago Chronicle.

The world's greatest source of amber is the shores of the Baltic sea. Amber is the fossilized resin of several species of pine trees. In small quantities it has been found in various parts of the globe, including the United States, but up to the present time no American deposit of amber extensive enough to be of commercial value has been discovered.

Quite recently, however, amber has been found at Cape Sable, on the Magdalen river, in Maryland, and this arouses the hope that it may yet be discovered in paying quantities in this country. The deposit at Cape Sable has been known since 1821, but only lately has a careful investigation of it been made. The fossil tree trunks in which bits of amber are imbedded are not like those of the Baltic region, pines, but are believed by their discoverer, Mr. Arthur Libbins, to be specimens of the sequoia.—Youth's Companion.

—Chameleons always change their color on the approach of a storm, and assume a neutral hue, darker than their ordinary tint.

THE LOVING CUP.

Renewal of a Custom of Far-Off Eastern Asia.

According to present indications, the "loving cup" has come to stay. First-class silversmiths are making them by the score; first-class glassmakers are blowing them by the hundreds; potters have them by the thousands; leather mugs take their name, counters are covered with them wherever well-bred mortals are served, and no family with the slightest pretension of distinction or a long-winded ancestry is supposed to be without one.

Societies of all names and for all purposes have their "loving cups" on tap, so to speak, and have begun to bestow them upon those they delight to honor, and the ceremonious rite of the presentation and use of the "loving cup" is the prodigious feat of the hour all over America.

The renewal of an ancient custom originating in Eastern Asia many thousand years ago, is due to the poetic forethought and enthusiastic ancestor worship of May Whitney Emerson, of Washington, D. C., who called together a company of her kinfolk in July, world's exposition year, in Chicago, and gave them all a drink from a "loving cup" made expressly for her and the occasion, from a model known to be over 1,000 years old and once belonging to her (and their) ancestor, Heolff, conqueror of Normandy.

The original had been used at a certain yuletide festival in 923, when Lief Ericson "took a row on the cup" that he would find and colonize "Vineland," already discovered by Bjorri, Heolff's son. The row was kept the following year.

This is, however, not the only time that the loving cup has figured conspicuously in American history. Two hundred and seventy-two years ago a great silver loving cup, with two handles, brought to America on board the Mayflower from Leyden, was used by Gov. Carter at Plymouth when Massasoit, the great Indian sachem, made his first visit of welcome to the white invaders. In the cup was "posset," made of Holland gin, sugar, spices and water.

Gov. Carter first tasted from the cup and passed it to Massasoit, who, nothing daunted, drank courageously, though such a concoction was unknown to him as the Greek tongue. The cup was then passed to each of the red men of his party and after to all the whites, who drank in turn.

This was the same "fealty-row" use of the cup of old Norse days revived on American soil by the Puritans after 700 or more years, and is called by Jane Austen "the first international treaty."

The loving cup used in Chicago at the Sanelo-Claro banquet to the Vikings, July 19, 1923, contained one good California orange wine, and after its use ther it was taken to Norway by Capt. Magnus Anderson, to whom it was presented by Mrs. Emerson, who, lineal descendant to Heolff through her father, is also, through her mother, derived directly from "Pastor John" Robinson, of Leyden-Mayflower fame, who sent the great silver loving cup of "the first international treaty" to America.

The loving cup of to-day is in its symbolism identical with the "Arvel cup" of Norway, the Holy Kraal, or Graal, of Africa, the Sacred Arc of Syria, the covenanting cup of the Jews, the sangreal of France, the mother cup of ancient China and the grail of King Arthur's quest.

It is also the same in meaning and derivation as the "cup" of the communion service of the Christian church, and was always and everywhere used with a "formula of remembrance" and fealty, its contents signifying the "united blood" of the drinkers.

Its significance in America, if called a loving cup, means brotherhood and fealty to the gods of Truth, Justice, Liberty and Love.—Washington Times.

BLOOM ON ICEBERGS.

The Steamer Maryland Passes Several of Which Strawberry Was Growing.

Capt. Marshall, of the steamer Maryland, which reached here the other day, reported that the vessel passed through a running sea of ice in latitude 42.05 on May 13. It covered an area of about one mile square, and after the vessel had passed through it seven huge icebergs lay in sight. One of the latter was at least 200 feet high and one-half mile long. The largest one was topped with huge pinacles which appeared at a glance from the northward side like the towers of some old cathedral.

On the second in size of the bergs Capt. Marshall claimed he could see distinctly through his glass what appeared to be a thrifty patch of clover ten yards square. On each side of it there was what Capt. Marshall believed was shrubbery in bloom. Besides this, the surface part of two of the bergs was blackened as if coal dust had been dashed upon it. The bergs were watched with the greatest interest by the crew of the Maryland until they passed out of sight.

Just about the time the interest in the icebergs had subsided a beautiful sunset came over the water, followed by a mirage of such an attractive make-up that Capt. Marshall, who was a watch, immediately called the crew.

It was a double reflection of a steamer projected against the sky. After the mirage had been viewed through the glass by captain as well as crew, all agreed that it was, without question, the reflection of the steamer Mohawk, although the real object was not in sight. A peculiar feature of the occurrence is that the steamer Mohawk was reported recently as having been on that day in precisely the same latitude and longitude as the mirage.—Philadelphia Press.

Product of a Walnut Tree.

In the Haidar valley, near Balaklava, in the Crimea, there stands a walnut tree which must be at least 1,000 years old. It yields annually from 50,000 to 100,000 nuts, and is the property of five Tartar families, who share its products equally.—Detroit Free Press.

PITH AND POINT.

—The Inquisitive One.—"Did you study your art here or abroad?" The Poster Designer.—"Art? I wouldn't dare study it. I might spoil my style!"—Indianapolis Journal.

—Draw, draw! Cardiff Craven! In the name of chivalry, draw! But stay! Perhaps he cannot. Verily he is an impressionist! (And the knight departed on his way.)—Pick-Me-Up.

—Dah's a good deal dependin' on de way er man applies 'is ingeries," said Uncle Eben. "De bass drummer often uses up moash muscle on one chune dan de fuf-fiddler does on half a dozen."—Washington Star.

—A Small Favor.—"Your fine," said the judge, "will be a dollar and costs." "Couldn't you make it 93 cents?" asked the lady who had been convicted of riding after dark without a lighted lantern.—Indianapolis Journal.

—Humane Society Officer.—"Hi, hi! Stop there. There's a law against carrying babies on bicycles." Bicycleist.—"Out of the way, man. This one has the smallpox, and I'm taking him to the doctor's."—Cleveland Exchange.

—I went to the installation of our new minister last night," said Mrs. Dinwiddie, who is a devout Presbyterian. "In your church the ministers get acquainted with their people on the installment plan, do they?" asked Mrs. Van Braam, who is a Methodist.—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

—Dr. Coke, at one time chaplain of Greenview hospital, was (according to James Pagn) "a churchman of the tawny-port-wine school." When called in to minister to one of the patients on his death-bed, and finding him perturbed as to his ghostly welfare, he comforted him by saying: "Don't concern yourself about that, my dear fellow, that's my affair."

COLLEGES OF NOBLES.

Assemblages of Aristocrats of Various Influence in Continental Countries.

The congress held at Berlin of the nobles of Germany for the discussion of questions which have arisen with regard to the practice of duelling serves to call attention to the fact that conventions and colleges of nobles exist in every continental country of Europe excepting France, Italy and Switzerland, the latter, in spite of its being a republic, possessing a large number of extremely patrician families.

In Austria and Russia the colleges are regularly constituted bodies and represented as such in the legislatures, provincial as well as imperial, by delegates, while each province has its so-called marshal of the nobility, who is the president of the local college of nobles. Inasmuch as most of these are land-owners it is easy to appreciate their importance and till 20 years ago they constituted pretty much the only bodies in the empire that could in any way be described as parliamentary.

In Russia there is likewise, for each of the European provinces, an assembly of nobles presided over by a marshal, which constitutes practically the only legislative diet in the district. At any rate, it is the only representative body that possesses the right as such to address the czar, and whatever sentiments of independence exist in Russia are to be found in these colleges of nobles. Thus one of the first petitions that the present czar received after his ascension to the throne was an appeal from the colleges of nobles that he would under no circumstances surrender even the slightest vestige of his autocratic power. These colleges constituted for a long time an insuperable obstacle to the liberation of the serfs by Emperor Alexander II. They have repeatedly petitioned the crown against the abolition of the knout, and a few months ago one of these colleges created a sensation by entreating the czar to make a distinction between the nobles of his own making and those who are indebted for their rank to their inheritance—of course in favor of the latter.

In Spain the so-called college of nobility represents the interests not of the thousand and one parvenu dukes, marquises and counts, but merely those of the "Grandeeza," a dignity which is possessed by not more than 200 aristocrats of the bluest blood, many of them untitled. It was but the other day that this college came to the fore to protest against the concession of the proud and ancient titles of duke of Monteleone and duke of Terranova to a couple of individuals of questionable antecedents and of plebeian birth, who were publicly shown during the course of an acrimonious debate in the cortes to have secured their titles in return for the distribution of some of their vast wealth among the members of a dishonest ring composed of certain high officials in the department of foreign affairs and in the royal household.

In Germany and in Scandinavia, as also in Holland, Belgium and Portugal, the colleges of nobles are little better than mere clubs, which receive no particular recognition from the government and which are merely banded together for the preservation and care of the interests of their order.—N. Y. Tribune.

Sea Lettuce.

Uva, or sea lettuce, as it is commonly called, is a marine plant that springs up on stones and other things on the bottom, sometimes in the form of a ribbon, perhaps two or three inches in breadth and two or three feet or more in length, sometimes spreading out like a great fan-shaped leaf. Sea lettuce is used in ordinary, or circulating, aquarium tanks for its decorative effect. It is of a beautiful green color, and it floats on the water or hangs in it in picturesque folds, and it makes also an agreeable retreat for fish. It is used in self-sustaining tanks, which are those having no circulation, but in which aeration is produced by the introduction of plant life, for the same purposes as in the circulating tanks, and also as an aid to aeration.—N. Y. Sun.

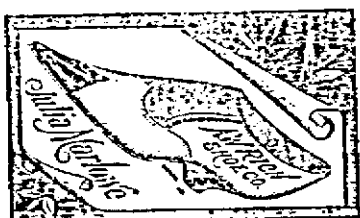
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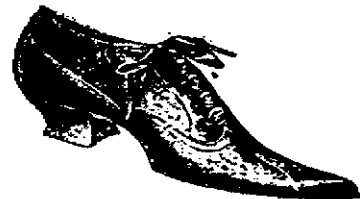
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Commencement.
Continued from first page.

men and that Henry George and Edward Bellamy are the true prophets of our times.

The real Aristocracy of America and of the world is the Aristocracy of intellect and character.

The true nobility are those who give their time and opportunity to knowledge and moral worth. It will be all the same a hundred years hence whether we were rich or poor, but a good act will never die.

The influence of our lives if we live good ones will be a power to mould and guide others aright when we and our possessions are gone.

Because you flourish in worldly affairs, don't be haughty and put on airs. With innocent pride of station? Don't be proud and turn up your nose at poorer people in plain clothes. But learn for the sake of your mind's peace.

That wealth is a bubble that comes and goes. And that all proud flesh, wherever it grows, is subject to irritation.

Of all the notable things on earth, the greatest is to be a noble of birth. Among our "Gilded Age" aristocrats, a bridge across a hundred years, without a group of hands from heaven. Not even a couple of rotten pears. A thing for laughter, gibes and jests, is American Aristocracy.

JOHN G. SAKE.

THOUGHTS ON SELF CULTURE.
STEELE LARLEE.

Never before have we been confronted by so serious a problem as presents itself at this time. We have reached the first goal of our ambition and are about to be rewarded by diplomas from the High School. Naturally the thought occurs, what next?

We are about to be brought face to face with the more practical side of life; heretofore a line of action has been drawn for us to follow; we are now hearing a time when we must think and act for ourselves in deciding what our future aims are to be.

During the past four years our sole aim and ambition has been to accomplish what we have to-day realized. We have given no serious thoughts to the problems of our future lives, but have been absorbed by the ever present difficulties that are to be met and to be overcome during the high school course, a course that is but the foundation wall upon which we are to erect the edifice of life. Having successfully accomplished the laying of this foundation shall we cease from our labors and allow it to be the limit of our ambition?

A very large percentage of the high school graduates make no attempt to obtain a higher education. Many are so situated as to regard any further attempt an impossibility and many are seemingly satisfied to enter upon life's duties without further preparation.

If one is so constituted as to have his ambitions easily satisfied the high school course affords a fair business education. It does not necessarily follow that if we do not enter upon an university course our education shall cease.

Gibson says: "of the two educations we receive the one self gained is of considerable more importance," and are not opportunities for such an education met with each day?

We are in daily contact with people of superior minds and abilities and we should try to absorb a portion of their qualifications each day.

Many men are at the present time occupying prominent and enviable positions, whose educational advantages were extremely limited.

They made the most of opportunities afforded, sought contact and intercourse with those of superior attainments and carried away at each contact some small portion for future reference.

Judicious reading affords great opportunities for self education. It not only gives us education, but gives us command of a much larger vocabulary, thereby enabling us to express ourselves more intelligently.

It is certainly an accomplishment to be able to carry on an intelligent and interesting conversation. Such a conversationalist has many friends. Madame de Staël, on account of her tact and conversational powers, was the only one in all Napoleon's domain whom he availed.

It is not in school that this accomplishment is acquired.

It is not necessary that we should be confined to the deep and scientific subjects; we are often instructed by some light work of fiction; but we should be able to impress upon the memory all that tends to elevate and enrich the mind and cast aside as unworthy of retention all that is vain and trifling.

Great opportunities for self culture are afforded by reading the current magazines, nearly every number of which contains articles of high value to one seeking improvement of mind by systematic reading, and our past experience should teach us the advantage of having some system in the pursuit of knowledge.

Should we not have an example or ideal and endeavor to attain that standard?

We hear so much said of the progress-idea in which we live that we are apt to assume superiority of knowledge and advancement in worldly wisdom over those of more mature judgment who are prone to cling to theories and traditions of the past; but we can safely and wisely profit by a knowledge of their experience.

Frequent intercourse with superior and matured minds gives one great opportunities for improvement and when such opportunities occur should we not be on the alert to grasp and store away in memory's chamber all that my prove useful to our mutual development.

In the efforts for self culture we can form fixed and correct principles upon which to think and act, and when adopted, never allow ourselves to deviate in the minutest particular.

We should be unfortunate indeed did we allow ourselves to become impressed with the idea that we are geniuses and that knowledge and culture can be obtained without continual effort.

We have been taught that industry is the price of all we obtain, that all duties however small should be performed to the best of our ability and that diligence in employments of lesser consequence is the most successful introduction to greater enterprises.

The world is full of opportunities and the facilities for obtaining

knowledge are unlimited.

The greatest minds of the age are continually developing new theories in literature, science and art; the inventive genius seems almost unlimited, and the whole world, through the medium of the press, is given the benefit of these researches.

We have free access to the mines of knowledge and are accountable to ourselves for our future lives. If we are determined in our efforts to cultivate our intellect, and grasp the opportunities that are presented, we can store our minds with useful knowledge that will redound to our credit in life's struggle.

There is a great diversity of opinion in regard to what should be included in the education of a girl. Many say it should be limited to reading, writing, arithmetic and bookkeeping, with a knowledge of chemistry sufficient to keep the pot boiling and enough of geography to locate the different rooms in the house. Fifty years ago that may have been considered sufficient but now conditions are different; many avenues are open to her now and she receives recognition and encouragement in professional and commercial vocations. Her education is of a more practical nature, in short she is regarded as being, in a measure, "useful as well as ornamental."

Many girls are compelled to support themselves and how can they do so without genius if they have a limited education. It is only by careful cultivation that self support is attainable.

Few girls in this world have fame but if each one does the work that belongs to her, on the whole her life will be counted successful. If we determine to do something useful and worthy of our powers we will be happier, better and nobler women for so doing.

A cultivated woman, in the true sense, exerts a constant and lasting influence for good.

POWER OF MUSIC.
JESSIE LANSBORN.

Orpheus, the son of Oegurus and Calliope, lived in Thrace at the time of the Argonauts with whom he went in their search for the Golden Fleece. Apollo presented him with a lyre and the Muses instructed him in its use. With its music, he enchanted not only the wild beasts, but also the trees and rocks upon Olympus so that they moved from their places to follow the sound of his golden harp. After returning from the Argonautic expedition he resided in Thrace, and there married the nymph Eurydice. Shortly after his wedding and he followed her into the abode of Hades. Here, even the torments of the damned were relieved by the power of his lyre and he won back his wife. Unfortunately it was on a certain condition, which he did not fulfill and she was obliged to return. His grief was so great that it led him to treat with contempt the Thracian women, who were so angered by this usage that they determined to put an end to his life, which they did.

Then the intervention of Apollo and the Muses his lyre was placed by Zeus among the stars where it may still be seen on a clear night.

Toward the end of the Middle Ages the morning of a new and powerful intellectual life began to dawn. Renewed industry and commerce created wealth. In large and flourishing cities, the people were united by a sense of liberty and independence, caused by the decline of feudalism.

With wealth and liberty, literature, science and art found a favorable field for development. From Italy the new light spread over the other European countries, and thousands of students flocked from all provinces to listen to the teachings of great masters. In this wonderful and varied spectacle Dante was the noble central figure. The development of music kept pace with that of literature. We all know how valuable literature is, and by comparing music with it we may judge to some extent how valuable music is. It was developed very rapidly after the countries had been in such turmoil, and has been rapidly advancing since.

Some of the most noted musicians of the present age are, Paderewski, the greatest master in artistic execution that has ever lived; Medea, Nordica and Caruso, the noted vocalists; Sousa, the distinguished director of the marine band; Thomas, the leader of the finest orchestra in America.

Who is not moved when he hears the sweet strains which these artists produce?

Of such an one we might say with Shakespeare, "The motions of his spirit are dull as night and his affections dark as Erebus. Let no such man be trusted."

Who is not better for listening to a composition by any great master of this art?

There is nothing which has a more humanizing effect than music. It suggests ideas, it quickens imagination, it adds joy. Music is the only perfect language of higher emotions.

Thomas Moore says:

"Heck, oh how faint, how weak, Language is before thy spell, Why should I strive to rival thee, When thou canst breathe the heavenly melody?"

Why is it that when a person has a task to do he sings or hums snatches of songs? Simply because music lightens his labors.

Did you ever notice how martial music or national airs inspire patriotism in the soldiers heart? It has been said that the "Watch on the Rhine" was worth a dozen regiments in any large battle during the Franco-Prussian War. "I have won the battle," once wrote a French general. "The Marschlike commanded with me." Dillius sailor songs united the British navy in such a way as to give many a victory to the English side.

The Hungarians will brave death a thousand times under the influence of the frenzy caused by a national song.

Even beasts have been charmed by the delicious sounds; hark to what the music loving Lorraine says: "For do but note a wild and wanton herd; Or once of youthful and unhandled colts, Fetching mad bounds, low-lowing and neighing loud, which is the hot condition of their blood. If they perchance a trumpet sound, or any air of music touch their ears, you shall perceive them make a mutual

stand. Their savage eyes turned to a modest gaze by the sweet power of music."

It is quite a common thing for people who consider themselves very practical to deride the musical education of young ladies. "Ho, teach them to make bread or how to tidy a room!" these worthy critics exclaim. "That is of more practical value than all your piano playing and opera singing." Perhaps, in one way, this is true but in another it is not. Music has a practical value that is just as real and just as well worth cultivating as the ability to make good bread or to tidy a room.

What would society be if nobody thought the art of music worth cultivating? There would be no fine operas and the beautiful literature which has been produced would never be sung.

In what respect is music less practical and satisfying than breadmaking and house work. Let us ask the question whether on the whole, a good loaf of bread makes home a happier place for the tired father than the sweet voice of his daughter when singing the old familiar songs, as he sits in his easy chair and dreams of the days gone by.

Now suppose, that unexpectedly, a little company of friends comes in to spend the evening, and something special is desired to make the home more cheerful. Is it going to bedone by taking your friends all through your home and showing them how nicely "my Anna makes beds or how clean Bessie sweeps the carpets?"

No, it is going to be done by Anna and Bessie singing sweet melodies and playing together the fine harmonies they have learned while away at school.

Now, my friends, compare these two illustrations and see which is of the more value, the music accomplishment or the art of breadmaking?

The fact is that nothing is either practical or impractical in itself; we must consider it in its relation with other things. Because music is a fine art is no reason that it is destitute of practical value. Anything which increases the well being of the community is practical in the truest sense of the word and certainly music has the power to do this.

There is no art which tends more to elevate and refine the young; there is no art which gives a greater desire to live in a higher realm than music and especially singing.

What are the higher arts supposed to do for us? Simply this: to raise our ambitions and ideals.

One of the main reasons why the Germans have developed such temperate characters is that musical entertainments have been introduced which nearly everyone attends and has something with which to occupy his leisure time.

Another incident, related to Father Matthews' work in Ireland: When he started his temperance movement he also started a singing movement. He promoted the establishment of musical clubs all over the land for he felt that he had taken the people's stimulants away from them and must give them something in their place. He gave them music. Singing classes were established to refine the taste, soften the manners and humanize the mass of the Irish people.

"What a fulness of enjoyment," says Channing "has our Creator placed within our reach by surrounding us with an atmosphere which may be shaped into sweet sounds."

How much the general cultivation of music would improve us as a people. Children ought to learn it in school as they do in Germany. The voice of music would then be heard in every household. It would furnish a source of pleasure in every family and then home would have a new attraction.

Below are the photos of a few of the remarkable cures of Milwaukee citizens by Dr. Washington—also important cuts of tumors, etc., etc., in connection with the different cases.



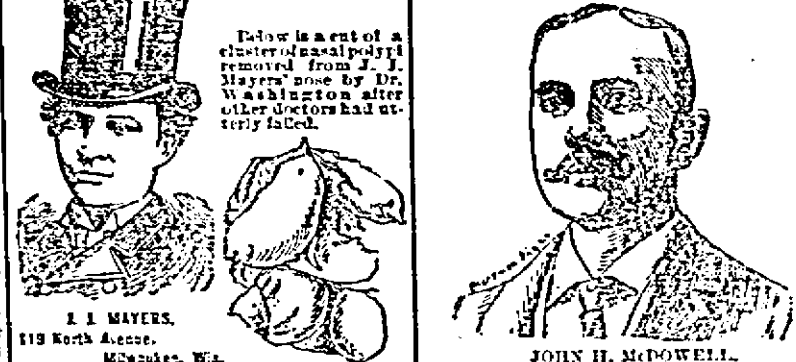
Wille Heiderich, 587 E. 1st Ave., Milwaukee, age 6 years, below tumors removed from throat.

Wille Heiderich, 661 Pot-ter Ave., Milwaukee, age 11 years, below tumors removed from throat.

Chris. Schmidt, 623 Poplar St., Milwaukee, age 12 years, below tumors removed from throat.

Below, the history of the above boys began in their early years, who were always delicate and feeble, especially little Christ, Schmidt, who was much worse than the others. All had difficulty, breathing short and catchy; sleep, loud snoring; at times difficult swallowing—but poor little Christ had all these symptoms, terribly aggravated and, in fact, that extent he could not swallow his food without vomiting and would awaken at his labored sleep in a fit. His hair turned prematurely gray, his health failed, and after a year doctors had given him up. Dr. Washington, at the last moment, operated and saved his life.

Dr. Washington's Long Years of Terrible Suffering and the History of His Recovery—Read Over Carefully.



JOHN H. McDOWELL, 486 Milwaukee Street, Milwaukee.

"A REMARKABLE CASE OF MISTAKEN IDENTITY."

The Doctors Pronounce a "Chronic Sore" Cancer and Cut it Out, but Fail to Cure—Dr. Washington Diagnosed It "Indolent Ulcer" and Cured the Patient in Four Months—Below is a Photograph of the P. and a Cut of the Limb—Read the History of the Case Over Carefully—It is Interesting.



MISS MATTIE YARBROUGH.

Address, 64 Milwaukee street, care of Mrs. James McShane, her sister.

Miss Yarbrough, whose photograph appears above (and who has kindly allowed a drawing of the ulcerated limb to appear) was unfortunate some years ago in getting her leg poisoned, as she expressed with "poison ivy." Everything conceivable was done. However, instead of it getting better it developed into a "chronic sore" and up to the date that Dr. Washington was consulted, no less than five doctors had pronounced it Cancer and treated it on that line, but it "didn't heal." Not satisfied with the results, chloroform was administered and the "supposed cancer" was cut out root and branch, but the sore enlarged and made worse by the operation, still "refused to obey" the scientific mandates of the learned in the "healing art." Yes, the cancer or supposed cancer, although removed, the sore obstinate as ever "refused to heal." So matters went on the patient suffering all the time both in body and pocket until after due deliberation, Dr. Washington was consulted and undertook the case. He pronounced it "Indolent Ulcer" and treated it on the general principles which govern the healing process, thereby assisting nature in her noble efforts to heal and in four months under his treatment the ulcer was completely healed and the limb restored to its natural condition in size and color.

Below is a cut of the supposed Cancerous Limb before and after treatment.



Before Treatment. After Treatment.

Another interesting case.

Before Treatment. After Treatment.

Above are the photographs before and after the operation. The name, address and full particulars can be furnished by calling on Dr. Washington, Iron Block, Milwaukee, Wis.

History of the Case and Operation.

Dr. Washington performed a very delicate and difficult surgical operation on a young lady's face a few days ago, and removed a large cancerous tumor from the most prominent part of the nose. The patient had consulted other medical men, and without exception, they proposed to remove it from the outside, creating a permanent scar 1 1/2 inches on the most conspicuous place of the cheekbone. Dr. Washington operated from the inside, thus avoiding any disfigurement whatever, and removed it through the mouth.

Dr. Washington treats all Chronic Diseases and his large experience enables him to cure where the regular practitioner fails. Catarrh is the cause of nearly all these growths. Best thing to do is to get rid of catarrh. Consult Dr. Washington.

HEAD OFFICE.....
Iron Block, Suite 4, Hours, 9 to 5:30, 2 to 5, 1 to 4, Sundays, 9 to 12.

AT FULLER HOUSE JULY 8.

Morgan's
Great Assignee Sale!

"CUT PRICES RIGHT AND LEFT."

Is the order of the day, owing to the fact that the time allowed for the disposal of the entire stock is fast drawing to a close. Following are some of the Great Bargains in

SHIRT - WAISTS.

- Ladies' Black and colored fancy Silk Waists, large Bishop collars, reduced prices, were \$15.00 and \$12.00, now \$6.98
- Ladies' colored Silk Waists, in Persian pattern, \$4.00 value at \$3.48
- Ladies' colored China Silk waists, large Bishop collars, value \$5.00 at 2.59
- Ladies' French French Shirt Waists, lacy collar and cuffs, value \$4.00 at 37c
- Ladies' French French Shirt Waists, value \$4.00 at 49c
- Ladies' Lingerie Shirt Waists, lacy collar and cuffs, large Bishop collars, value \$1.00 at 69c
- Ladies' Blue Fashions Waists, cuffs, lacy collar, value \$1.00 at 1.89
- Ladies' P. K. Suits in light grounds, stylishly made, they are known at 3.50
- Ladies' Caps and Summer Jackets at less than half price to close.

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